Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

HOMAN & BADGER, Publishers. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY AND OUR BROTHER MAN." TERMS: Two Dollars, in Advance.

Vol. XLV. Augusta, Maine, Saturday Morning, July 21, 1877. No. 34.

Maine Farmer.

S. L. BOARDMAN, Agricultural Editor.

Exhibitions to Occur.

NEW ENGLAND FAIR: At Presumpscot Park and City Hall, Portland, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 3d-7th. [Entries close August 28th. Address Samuel Wasson, Secretary, East Surry, Maine.]

MAINE STATE POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY: at Waterville, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 25th-28th. Geo. B. Sawyer, Secretary, Wiscasset.

MAINE DAIRYMAN'S ASSOCIATION: Fall Meeting and Exhibition at Orono, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 18th-20th. J. W. Lane, Secretary, Brooks.

PENOBSCOT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY: at Orono, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 18th-20th. B. A. Burr, Secretary, Bangor.

KENNEBEC COUNTY: at Readfield, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 2d-4th. George A. Russell, Secretary, Readfield.

FRANKLIN CENTRAL: at Strong, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 3d-4th. J. M. Kempton, Secretary, Strong.

SAGADAHOC COUNTY: at Topsham, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 9th-11th. I. E. Mallett, Secretary, Topsham.

SOMERSET CENTRAL: at Skowhegan, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 18th-20th. C. W. Woodbury, Secretary, Skowhegan.

Mulching.

The principles of mulching are well understood by all orchardists, without doubt, and yet in many cases they do not avail themselves of its benefits to the extent that would be advantageous. As mid-summer approaches the good results of this operation appear more marked; and where it has not been attended to, in the case of trees newly set the past spring, the extreme drouth and heat of the past few weeks shows itself with telling effect upon the trees.

Mulching is one of these operations where in theory and practice have no conflict whatever. It is very often true, especially in farming affairs, that the theory of a thing is correct and sensible, but when it comes to be carried out in detail, some unforeseen circumstance interferes with its complete working, and destroys the harmony between the two. Not so with the operation of mulching. It is not simply a benefit in theory—the experience of the best fruit growers gives a unanimous verdict in its favor. In theory, however, the advantages are that it affords a light, open, porous soil, through which the rootlets of the trees as well as the influences of the atmosphere can easily penetrate, allowing the tree to obtain its plant-food very readily, at the same time fitting the soil to at once absorb whatever ammonia or nitrogen it may from the melting snow, rain, dew, or from the atmosphere. Moreover, it guards against damage from the severe frosts of winter, preventing the ill effects of untimely thaws, checking too early development in spring, and by preventing a too great evaporation during the severe drouths of summer and early autumn is a great regulator of the health and productiveness of the tree. Besides all this, the material used for mulching, makes by its decay, a positive addition to the fund of plant-food in the soil, for which consideration alone the mulching is worth all it costs.

Now this we are aware is a long string of advantages to be claimed for a single operation—an operation so simple as the spreading of a little refuse or litter about the roots of fruit or other trees newly set—but they are all confirmed by the observation, experience and practice of the best orchardists in the country. And while it is especially beneficial to young trees it is equally as advantageous to all fruit trees in bearing, whether young or old. Young trees put out in spring should be mulched as soon as set, but if this has been neglected it can be done now to advantage, while to trees in bearing the immediate application of a mulch will be of greater benefit than any operation connected with the care of the orchard. Very likely there may be weeds and grass growing by the sides of fences or out of the way corners of fields which can be cut for this purpose, and by their use as a mulch two ends will be gained: the orchard benefitted, and the fields improved.

A Famous Maine Plow.

The celebrated Doe plow, after a campaign upon the Maine farms of nearly half a century, is again coming to the front. The original plow of this pattern was invented by the late Alfred Doe, an old resident of Augusta, and a superior natural mechanic, who brought to the manufacture of this plow the results of much thought and study upon the principles of draught involved in its construction; and it has been improved from time to time until it is now believed to be as near perfection as possible. Colonel Thomas Lambard—one of the leading business men of this city, who has handled the Doe plow, either as clerk or proprietor, for a period of 46 years—is again in the field with a new lot of these plows, together with all parts of all sizes and patterns heretofore used. He also has the Paris plow—a favorite implement in great demand, and one giving universal satisfaction. See Col. Lambard's advertisement in this issue.

New England Fair.

The official premium list for the approaching New England Fair at Portland, has been published in a pamphlet of some eighty pages. This list only differs from that published in the *Ploughman* of a few weeks since in being more complete, embracing the special premiums for trials of the speed of horses—published in another column—and including the "scale of points" for judging the various breeds of neat cattle; the latter being a very useful feature. No entrance fee whatever is required except for horses, which includes horses of all classes, those entered for the regular society premiums as well as for speed; this fee being 10 per cent. upon the aggregate amount of premiums on each class in which the entry is made. Copies of this pamphlet will be mailed to any address on application to Hon. Samuel Wasson, East Surry.

Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

The report of the President of the Mass. Institute of Technology for the year 1876 is a document of much value to all interested in the technical and industrial education of young men. This institution is the only one in this country where the so-called Russian System of Industrial Art Education has been adopted, though the report dates at too early a period after its introduction to give much of value concerning its actual working and the success following it—though it is generally understood to be very satisfactory and successful. Two shops have been erected—a vise shop, provided with four heavy benches and thirty-two vises, and a forging shop with eight forges. To these are soon to be added a lathe shop, planer shop and foundry—thus completing the equipments necessary for the thorough furnishing of this new department. The Institute has an able faculty, and the professors of the several departments give most gratifying reports of progress made during the past year.

Half an Hour with an Old Poet.

A July Calendar 300 Years Old.

The first English writer on agriculture is believed to have been Sir Anthony Fitzherbert, a very learned lawyer, who died as early as 1538. His work is called "A Boke of Husbandrie," and it contains so much that is sensible and practical that he has been styled the "father of English husbandry." Next to Fitzherbert comes Thos. Tusser, a sort of poet-farmer and chorister—to which Ike Marvel scandalously adds "vagabond"—who was born near the little village of Witham, in the county of Essex, in 1515. Loudon says he received a liberal education at Eaton School and Trinity College, Cambridge; and it is certainly known that he became a somewhat famous singer in early life and was a member of the choir of St. Paul's Cathedral. He seems to have been a careless and indifferent scholar, for at Eaton he received "fifty-three stripes at once"—

"For fault but small,
Or none at all"

as Tusser himself informs us; but most writers unite in the belief that he was justly deserving of the lashes. After completing his studies he shifted about in his occupation, part of the time farming, part acting as chorister, moving from place to place, meeting with all sorts of reverses and disappointments, until at last he died in London as all accounts have it, in 1580. He must have had considerable knowledge about rural affairs, although it is well known that he could not and did not succeed in the practical cultivation of a farm. The treatise by which he is now known to us is called "Five Hundred Points of Good Husbandry," the first edition of which appeared in 1557. It contains much that is sensible and shows on almost every page close observation and good judgment. His rules of farm practice are entirely safe and judicious—it would make one wonder how the man who could give such capital advice, could make so lamentable a failure, if the same thing was not repeatedly observed in our own day. It is, in fact, the old story of the inconsistency of theory and practice. The whole title of Tusser's book is long, but nevertheless it is well worth copying, and is as follows:

"Five Hundred Points of Good Husbandry, as well for the Champion or Open Country, as for the Woodland or Several: together with the Book of Huswifery, being a Calendar of rural and domestic economy for every month in the year; and exhibiting a Picture of the Agriculture, Customs and Manners of England in the Sixteenth Century. By Thomas Tusser, Gentleman."

The best edition of Tusser is that edited by Mavor, 1812, which is regarded as quite rare. From it we copy his chapter entitled "July Husbandry," which is not at all inappropriate reading at the present moment, although written three hundred and twenty years ago:

"Go muster thy servants, be master thyself,
Providing them weapon, and other like pelf;
Get bottles and wallets, keep field in the best,
The foe is in march, as the danger is great.

With tossing and raking, and setting on cocks,
Grass lasteth up in swathes, is hay for an ox:
That done, go and cart it, and have it away,
The battle is fought, ye have gotten the day.

Pay justly thy tithes, whatsoever thou be,
That God may in blessing seed foison to thee,
Though vicar be bad, or the parson as evil,
Go not for thithing thyself to the devil.

Let thy hay be well made, or *arise* else *aroun*,
For moulding in mow, or of firing the house,
Lay worsest aside for the ox and the cow,
The finest for sheep and thy gelding allow.

Then down with the head lands that groweth about,
Leave never a dallop unmown and head out;
Though grass be but thin about barley and pease,
Yet picked up clean, ye shall find therein ease.

Thy fallow betime, for destroying of weed,
Lest thistle and dock fall a blooming and seed,
Such season and weather as chances, I shall stand then upon
So till it again ere a summer be gone.

Not rent off, but cut off, ripe bean with a knife,
For hindering stalk, or her vegetive life.
So gather the lowest, and leaving the top,
Shall teach thee a trick, for to double thy crop.

Wife, pluck for thy seed hemp, the frimble hemp clean,
This looketh more yellow, the other more green:
Use t'one for thy spinning, leave Michell the t'other,
For shoe thread and halter, for rope and such other.

Now pluck up thy flax, for the maidens to spin,
First see it dried, and timely go in;
And mow up thy brank, and away with it dry,
And house it up close, out of danger to lie.

While wormwood hath seed, get a handful or twain,
To save against March, to make flea to refrain;
Where chamber is sweeped, and wormwood is strown,
No flea, for his life, dare abide to be known.

What savor is better, if physic be true,
For places infected, than wormwood and rue?
It is a comfort for heart and the brain,
And therefore to have it, it is not in vain.

Get grist to the mill, to have plenty in store,
Lest miller lack water, as many do more,
The meal the more yieldeth, if servant be true,
And miller that toileth, take none but his due."

Editorial Notes.

We will stand behind our garden hedge to hide the blushes, while you read the following from the New York *Forest and Stream* of July 12th: "The MAINE FARMER, conducted by S. L. Boardman, is one of the best agricultural papers it has been our lot to peruse, and a credit to New England." "Praise by Sir Hupert is praise indeed!"

In the *New England Farmer* of July 14th, Mr. Z. A. Gilbert of this State has an article a full column in length headed "Where to Settle," and describing in a very full and satisfactory manner the excellent settling lands in Aroostook. By writing this article Mr. Gilbert has done a good service for our State, and should receive the thanks of all.

We have received the letters from our correspondent, Major Dill, Phillips, giving a description of the beetle which is ravaging the potato fields in his locality—but the box containing the insects, which he speaks of having sent, has not come to hand. From the description of the insects given, it is plain they are the ash-colored blister beetle of which we have had several reports in recent numbers of our journal.

As an evidence that the intelligent breeding of blooded stock pays in the Province, Ross's *Weekly* (Souris, P. E. I.,) says at a recent sale of live stock by Mr. C. C. Gardiner of that place, one three year old heifer was sold for $90; four cows were sold for $70, $80, $90 and $101, respectively, and calves sold at from $20 to $40 each. The Provincial exhibition is to be held at Georgetown in October next, and the *Weekly* suggests that a public meeting be held on one evening of the fair at which the subject of stock-raising shall be discussed by competent gentlemen. It believes the Government Stock Farm has done a large amount of good but thinks it might be made still more generally useful if its benefits could be shared by all parts of the Island alike.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Beet Sugar Manufacture in the United States.—II.

Before describing the second part of the beet sugar enterprise at Chatsworth, Ill., and the causes of its failure, it is necessary to distinctly state that this is done for no other purpose than to give to those who still take a deep interest in the successful introduction of this industry in the United States, especially in the Eastern States, a clear view of the difficulties encountered, in order to avoid them in any future undertaking. There is but one choice in giving the history of such an enterprise, either to deal in generalities, which are of no benefit to any one especially interested in it at present, or to refer to persons, facts and figures, and in doing so it must be borne in mind that as poverty brings out the worst qualities of the various members of a family, so do financial troubles bring out in a joint-stock company not only the moral qualities of the parties interested, but it often causes criminations among them, each one trying to put the blame on others.

When the splendid crop of the first year was lost, and Gennert Bros. felt convinced it would only require more money to make it a success, they employed every dollar which their very prosperous business in New York yielded them, in the sugar enterprise at Chatsworth. The first crop had not yet decayed on the fields before another, though smaller one, was planted, and measures taken to bring more land under cultivation preparatory to beet raising in subsequent years. Steps were now taken to form a joint stock company, and strange as it may appear, sugar planters in Cuba had given their houses in New York orders to invest large sums in the beet sugar business. The offers made by the Cuban gentlemen, however, were not accepted, because it was considered more advisable to form a company, the members of which were familiar with the beet sugar industry in Europe, and it did not take long to get the most prominent German bankers in New York interested in it. A company was formed under the name of the "Germania Sugar Company," $250,000 subscribed by these German bankers, the day appointed to close up the legal papers, and for Gennert Bros. to transfer their property at Chatsworth to the company and receive its value in stock of the same. After an interview of the leading banker with the railroad potentate mentioned in a previous article, the whole arrangement was abandoned by them, and the Gennert Bros. left alone to fight it out.

The beet crop this second year was also a good one, and in order to economize as much as possible, it was manufactured into "melado," which the Belcher Sugar Refining Co. at St. Louis had very generously offered to convert into refined sugar. This they did. The report of the working of the sugar while in the process of refining was very favorable, but the sugar which the Belcher Sugar Refining Co. shipped to Chicago was burned in a conflagration of the depot of the Chicago, Alton & St. Louis Railroad. Steps were again taken to organize a company and this time with success—the principal parties interested being at Springfield, Ill. This undoubtedly, was the turning point regarding the success of the new industry, it would have been successful had the capital been sufficient for carrying through the programme with a fund in reserve in case of emergency. Though there was plenty of capital offered, it was rejected and considered better to make it a close corporation. The most blame for this falls on the originator of the whole enterprise—he had experienced before what promises amounted to in case of need, and he ought to have refused his consent to form the company with less capital than was considered necessary in the first instance.

When the company was organized and the board of directors had appointed the elder of Gennert Bros. general superintendent, they asked him to state what plans were necessary to insure success. He informed them if they would provide a competent farm manager, he would procure the necessary machinery and beet seed in Europe, attend to the erection of the machinery, and eventually to the manufacture of sugar. This request was considered very fair, and after a great deal of consultation their choice fell on a Mr. Webster, and his services as farm manager were procured. Before leaving for Europe Mr. Gennert urged the board of directors to have the cultivation of the farm done with oxen, to procure a team of them and only sufficient horses for absolute necessity. Contrary to this advice, the company purchased 84 army mules and all the horses the farm manager saw fit to buy. When the general superintendent returned from Europe he found the farm affairs in a most deplorable state. Old and tried men who had been raising beets the most part of their lives and had been employed on the place several years, could not get work more than two or three days in a week, while large numbers of new hands were engaged. The workmen on the place had divided into distinct parties with bitter animosity against each other. It required the whole influence of the general superintendent to keep things quiet and to get the best crop planted, and though he was cautioned a number of times by outside parties to be watchful in order to prevent an outbreak, he thought the trouble had blown over. His presence was urgently required in Chicago where machinery for the company was being made, and with great reluctance he started for that place. No sooner had he left the sugar works than riot and bloodshed began. The English speaking men, mostly Irishmen, drove the others from the work, and those who refused to leave were most brutally beaten. The rioters had taken possession of all the horses and mules, and were masters of the situation; but before evening, whiskey showed its effect, drunkenness and riot were combined, the people of the town of Chatsworth entertained serious fears that the whole town and sugar factory would be burned, and messengers were sent on horseback to Pontiac, the county seat, requesting the sheriff to come with a posse to restore peace. At the same time the farm manager telegraphed to Springfield informing the directors of the riot, and asking for the authority to discharge one of the two parties which he thought necessary during the absence of the general superintendent. After the sheriff had quelled the riot and the directors admitted they were sorrily disappointed in their expectation regarding the farm manager, they discharged him and transferred his work also to the general superintendent.

Being overburdened with work and responsibility, and beyond the reach of any comfort of living, surrounded by miles and miles of new broken ground, it was not miraculous that fever and ague and dysentery should be very prevalent. Under these circumstances work progressed better than could have been expected. Every thing on the farm looked promising, many buildings were erected, all the foundations for the machinery had been built and were ready for its reception when it arrived from Europe. But when the machinery did arrive, it was found that the bed-plates had been altered and were different from the drawings previously sent. So all the foundations had to be torn down and new ones built, which caused a delay of several months. During this time and before the mason work was completed, the sickness of the superintendent's wife together with his own sickness, compelled him to ask for a leave of absence in order to bring his wife to Europe, and if possible, to get free from the fever and ague himself;—which was granted. After the necessary changes had been made in the mason work and the machinery erected, the sugar making commenced under the management of the younger of the Gennert Bros. at the beginning of December.

The first sugar made was very poor in quality, on account of every pipe and all the machinery being new and dirty, besides revealing the fact that the steam supply was inadequate for the amount of work calculated, on account of the inferiority of the coal. While this state of affairs was reported to the superintendent in Europe, and strong inclination shown to discontinue work, he urged to keep the factory in operation, and informed them that he would start back to America by the next steamer. The manufacture of sugar was continued, and when he returned on the 27th day of February he found the quality of sugar then being made, good. In the sugar house which run from that day under his direction, every effort was made to economize the steam, and till the first day of April running without the slightest interruption, produced sugar of superior quality, the quantity being only limited by the quantity of steam which could be generated.

Some individual members of the board of directors sent during the month of March some disinterested parties to Chatsworth to observe the manufacture of sugar, to investigate the affairs as far as they related to manufacturing, and advise them of whatever opinion they would form from such investigation. These parties reported very favorably, and in consequence it was decided to supply additional boilers, a new vacuum pan in place of the one which had burst during the first month's work, and to build a new chimney. Of course this had to be done with borrowed money. While these additions to the sugar house were being made, a large track of land was planted in beets, some six or seven hundred acres planted in wheat and oats, and nearly a thousand acres in corn. The spring was very favorable and work progressed to the satisfaction of all the parties concerned. It was decided to have a great meeting at Chatsworth, not only of the members of the company, but of all their friends and other parties who took an interest in the success of the new industry. This was perhaps the only and last time that there was a very fair prospect of success of the Chatsworth sugar enterprise, which was soon to change.

GENNERT.

For the Maine Farmer.

From our Special Correspondent.

Itinerary Notes in Nova Scotia.

Your correspondent, in company with Dr. Bassford of Sackville, N. B., took a drive across the Sackville marshes to Point De Bute and Fort Lawrence to Cumberland Fort:—an old French Fort situated at Westmoreland Point, N. B., and commanding a splendid view of the head of the Bay of Fundy, as well as the adjacent waters and surrounding country. It is an excellent point of defense, from either land or water; but the buildings connected with the Fort are fast going to ruin. The powder house which is built of Nova Scotia freestone, and brick is crumbling to pieces, the underground vaults are caving in, and the whole place looks dilapidated and forsaken. The attractiveness of the spot however, renders it a famous place for picnic excursions and pleasure parties. On our way we passed what is known as the Bloody Bridge, near which the French lay in ambush to attack a company of British soldiers who were marching around the Point to get in rear of the Fort. When they came opposite this bridge the French poured in upon them a volley of shot and balls, making sad work among the "Red Jackets," and causing them to scatter in all directions—hence the name given to the bridge which is retained to this day. In going from

Westmoreland to Amherst,

I passed several fine farms and saw some good stock. At the farm of the Smith Bros. I was shown a yoke of Shorthorn steers two years old, which girthed 7 1-2 feet, well made up, and very handsome. They have excellent stock, good farm buildings, and one of the best cultivated farms in the place, showing the results of industry, perseverance and good management. A short distance below I saw a pair of four year old Durhams owned by Mr. Baker, girthing 8 ft. 2 in.—a very fat, handsome pair, which are being prepared for the coming Provincial exhibition. They are so well worth looking at, that they will command attention wherever they go. Passing across the marsh to

Amherst,

I find a most enterprising village which is being built up rapidly, and near this town and vicinity are some excellent farms. Leaving this village I take the shore road to Pugwash and Wallace, and at the head of the Amherst river I passed the night with Mr. Emery Wood, one of your old subscribers, whom I found to be a practical farmer, and a look over his fields will satisfy any one of the advantages of thorough cultivation. Mr. Wood tells me he started with nothing but his hands and a good constitution, backed up by courage, energy and perseverance, and with these he has succeeded in making a good farm and home. Leaving Mr. Wood's, I pass on to Shinimicus where I spent a pleasant half hour with the family of John Burns who has taken the MAINE FARMER for many years, and who prizes it very highly. Twelve miles further on is Pugwash, quite a village, and a shipping port having a good harbor.

Wallace Village and Harbor,

is the next point reached on my route, and here I find Mr. I. G. Wilber, a Maine man, who has a choice farm and orchard, and is showing the true Yankee pluck in all he does. The house commands a fine view of the harbor of Wallace, which is a very charming little village. Passing on from this point I take the road leading over the Fonly mountains to Londonderry, spending the night at a comfortable place just under the shadow of this mountain. After tea I went out to a small brook running near the base of the mountain, and caught about twenty splendid brook trout, some of which my landlady cooked for breakfast. This is a rough, broken country, until you reach Londonderry. On the route I passed the Acadian Iron Works, where they are doing an extensive business in the manufacture of pig iron—the process being the same as that employed at the Katahdin Iron Works in Piscataquis county, the native ore of which looks very much the same. Londonderry is quite a pretty village. At Lower Londonderry, your old subscriber, Mr. J. Martin, has a superior farm, and his crops are looking finely. Passing up the bay I found a pleasant home over the Sabbath with M. L. Fulton, who is an enterprising, practical farmer, and keeps things up in good shape. My next point is

Truro,

a village of considerable large size, at which a good deal of manufacturing and other business is carried on. The Provincial Buildings are situated here, and it has many fine residences and handsome stores. In the vicinity of the village Mr. J. Blanchard is breeding some choice Ayrshire and Shorthorn stock. From this place I pass on to Black Rock ferry, and as the Shubenacadie river at this point can only be crossed at high tide I was obliged to wait over night at the Ferry House, when I crossed in a small boat to Maitland, a place of some importance, where shipbuilding is quite largely carried on. Several vessels were on the stocks and business seemed brisk. At this place I called on Mr. Isaac Douglass, an old correspondent, who has taken the MAINE FARMER for many years, and could on no account be without it. At his stables I saw the Knox stallion, Jim Fisk, purchased by Mr. Douglass in Bowdoinham. He is a fine representative of the Knox family, and has got some very extra colts in this section. Mr. Douglass is taking great pains to improve the farm stock in this part of the Province, and should meet with hearty encouragement for his efforts. Leaving Maitland, I pass down the shore of the Bay of Fundy through Selmah, Noel, Tennecape and Walton to Newport—situated in the midst of a good farming region—along which route, crops of all kinds are looking well. The hay crop here will be very heavy. I was kindly entertained over night at the home of A. N. Miller, who has fields heavily burdened with grass and an excellent orchard. Reaching Windsor, I found Mr. J. Dill, an old friend of the FARMER, who with his own team drove me down the Neck Road—so called—on which are situated some of the best grass farms in the county. The marshes here are splendid for grass, and this year they are yielding a heavy crop. At Windsor I cross the river into

Falmouth,

a pretty town, and like Newport, in the midst of an excellent farming community. About here I saw some of the best fields of grass I have seen in the Province—and the hay crop here is sure to be abundant. Hansport is the next place visited, a smart, active place where a few vessels are being built. At Horton Landing is the "big field"—containing thirty-five hundred acres—known as the Grand Pre—a region immortalized by Longfellow in his Evangeline. This is truly a splendid region for grass farming One can hardly imagine what a field of grass containing over three thousand acres and cutting from two to four tons of hay per acre will yield—but it is truly a vast amount. The field stretches out like a vast sea, and the grass land waving in the wind is a truly grand sight. I found a pleasant home at Horton with Mr. Wm. Stewart, who has a superior farm and orchard, and whose crops are looking well. The

Acadia Villa Farm

owned by A. M. McPatterson, is situated at Horton Landing, and here I saw some handsome Shorthorn cows, two of which have dropped twin calves this spring—one a pair of steers, the other a pair of heifers; all were very fine specimens. Is it not a little singular that these double doublets should occur in one herd the same season? Mr. Patterson has some splendid cows, one of which girthed 7 ft., and I should judge would weigh 1800 lbs. She is being fed for exhibition at the coming Provincial fair as a beef animal. Mr. P. has a well cultivated farm and his crops look very promising. On the way from Horton to Wolfville, I passed some good farms, on which were fields of splendid grass, and the farmers along the route were just striking into their fields—the hay crop promising an abundant one everywhere. Woolfville is very pleasantly situated, and contains some very fine buildings, being, I should judge, a place of considerable business. From this village I pass through Port Williams into

The Garden of Nova Scotia,

Cornwallis being the finest agricultural region in the British Dominion. Here are some of the finest farms, best farm buildings and best farm stock in the entire Province. Crops of all kinds are looking very promising, fruit accepted, and I am told the apple crop will not be quite an average one this year. I found a pleasant tarrying place over the Sabbath with one of the old friends of the FARMER, Leander Rand, Esq., who has one of the best farms in the Cornwallis valley. He has a large breadth of grain, ten acres of potatoes, and other crops in proportion—not only believing in thorough cultivation, but practicing it in the management of his farm. He has an orchard of some ten acres in extent which is looking splendidly. His stock, which are high grade Shorthorns, are second to none of their breed in the Province. I also saw on the farm of Jno. Rand some very fine Shorthorn cattle. The latter gentleman has an imported thoroughbred bull of this breed, and he is taking great interest in improving the live stock of his locality. Indeed this whole section is renowned for its fine stock and well cultivated farms.

J. P. C.

Canning, Cornwallis, N. S., July 10th.

For the Maine Farmer.

Pulverizing and Working the Soil.

The manifest superiority of earliest over late cut hay is now fully realized by most farmers, that great effort is made to get into the hay field at an early day. In many cases the hoeing is slighted or left undone on this account. Of course, every one sees the error of this course, but this does not untangle the difficult snarl which entangles the farmers just at this time. The fact is, hoeing does not come on with us in this State till the first or second week in June, according to the season, and it—that is, stirring the soil and hoeing, should be continued at frequent intervals till the growing plants become too large to work among. Anything less than this will be dereliction of duty towards the crops. This will keep our farm crew employed the most of the time up to, and actually well into, the first week in July. Now, if we divert our help from the planted fields to the grass fields before that time, we certainly are not giving a full measure of work to the farmer.

The second great error in our agriculture is an *imperfect pulverization and a too infrequent stirring of the surface*—the waste of manures being the first. We are immense losers from this cause, and in most cases apparently without even realizing it. I took occasion last winter at Newport, in discussing the "corn question," to lay down, somewhat emphatically, as one of the essential requisites to reliable success, the importance of thorough pulverization, and coupled with it the necessity of having available plant food within immediate reach of the young plant. What I there said was not wholly theoretical, but had been many times proved in my own practice, and in the practice of others which has come under my observation.

In the preparation of lands for this year's crops, I took unusual pains to have everything carried out in conformity with my ideas. As a result I have the pleasure of looking upon a large field of corn, which for color, evenness, rapid growth and large size, is unusually satisfactory, and is another year's testimony of the correctness of the processes which have produced it. The outlay of man-labor has been small, and the whole expense thus far has been kept very low, since the principal part of the work has been done with team-power.

No, it will not answer to neglect the proper care of the field crops just at this critical time. No after attentions, which, however, in practice they seldom get, can make up for neglects now. The work at this season of their growth may, however, be greatly facilitated by a thorough preparation of the soil before the seed is planted. This seems to be the best, if not the only practicable method of anticipating the pressure of double duties at this time; and this can only relieve it in part without entirely removing it. The fact is, the farmer's time is filled with duties, and it should be his constant study to so systematized his work that much may be accomplished with a given outlay.

East Turner. Z. A. G.

For the Maine Farmer.

Agricultural Intelligence.

Northern Penobscot.

The crops in this section are looking quite well, with the exception of the hay crop, which is not going to be as good as last year, owing to the dry weather. Among the bug fraternity, we have friends and enemies. One of our enemies is a potato bug, from half to three-fourths of an inch in length, of a dark or "blue-black" color, with wings, is quite a lively bug, and with a great appetite for new potato tops. The currant worm has not been so troublesome here this season as common, the reason being that we have a friend, (or the worms have an enemy), in a bug resembling the "strawberry bug" or "spice bug," underside yellowish, wider across the forward part, and more tapering behind than the spice bug. They are not very plenty as yet, and it does not need a great quantity of them to keep the currant worm at a respectful distance. The worm seems to dread them and will break their hold upon the bush upon the slightest touch from the bug, and drop to the ground. Three of them entirely cleaned a large gooseberry bush that had (I should judge,) several hundreds of the worm on it, and now the bug has gone without even leaving his card. I would ask if others have noticed the above described insect, and if so, will they not give its common and scientific name. B. L. F.

Medway, July 11th.

From Knox County,

We have suffered much from drouth here, but have had timely rains to keep vegetation in a thriving condition, and the crops look well, especially potatoes. The Colorado beetle has not put in his appearance in this town yet, but it is reported that they have arrived in the town of Warren and are making sad havoc among the potatoes. The hay crop is good in this part of Knox county, and the farmers are commencing early to cut it, having learned that letting grass stand till gone to seed makes very poor fodder. The dog law works like a charm, men that it was almost impossible to collect a poll tax from, walked right up and launched out their dollars to save the lives of their worthless curs, to continue their insults to passing travelers by their yelping, snarling and showing of teeth; but the treasury is furnished with funds whether those men pay their poll tax or not.

D. S. SEAVEY.

Tenant's Harbor, July 7th.

North Waldo Ag'l Society.

This Society held a meeting at Unity on Saturday June 30, to consider the location of the fair this year. It has been held at Unity since the Society was first organized, and it was thought a change of location might serve to awaken a deeper interest in its success. It was accordingly decided to hold the fair this fall at Thorndike Station. Mr. Bumps pledged the use of a field for the purpose, and Mr. Gordon pledged the use of a hall. The Trustees' meeting was held on the same day, and was one of interest. The first business was to appoint a Treasurer to fill the vacancy occasioned by the decease of Eli Vickery. H. B. Rice was appointed to the office and took charge of the funds. It was then deemed expedient to revise the premium list by striking out every thing relating to trotting horses. Other unimportant changes were made, and several proposed, which were not accepted. The subject of committees was discussed at some length. It was agreed that the whole matter of appointing committees and making awards according to their decisions is a mere farce; yet some objections were urged against having experts from without the limits of the Society for judges. Without reaching any satisfactory solution of the question the Trustees adjourned to the second Saturday in Aug. at 1 o'clock P. M., when it is hoped some plan will be presented by means of which a greater show of stock and produce may be brought to the fair. One cannot help feeling at our fairs that if all the good stock in Northern Waldo were present, the show would be many times as large. Only a few take the trouble to exhibit. If the Trustees in the separate towns would arouse their townsmen to an interest in the cause, and induce them to attend the fair and present their best, we might double the amount of premiums offered in past years. Some of the Trustees were not present at the last meeting. Let them all come to the next, (Aug. 11th,) and bring with them thoughts and plans to benefit the Society and to promote our agricultural interests, and they will surely receive their reward.

W. WEBB, *Sec.*

Remedy for Garget.

Noticing some enquiries in the FARMER concerning garget in cows, and asking for a remedy, I would say that the best, surest, safest, and most easily administered remedy that we can obtain here is green tar, or as it is generally known, the common tar—given two tablespoonfulls at a dose every other morning for a week, and then wait a week, and if there is still signs of garget repeat the remedy. It is best given by taking a spoon and pressing a piece of paper into it, which raises the edges of the paper enough so that it will hold two spoonfulls, then open the cow's mouth, take a firm hold of the tongue, draw it out and to one side, turn the spoon upside down on the roots of the tongue, and of course the paper and tar will come out of the spoon clean and it must go down when the cow gets the use of her tongue again.

B. L. F.

The Season in North Waldo.

We have had a long period of drought over a small area in this portion of the State. I do not know its limits, but hear that it extends north of Dixmont and St. Albans, while at Bangor rain has been more bountiful. Here the brooks and water courses have long been dry, and large streams are very low. The ground was parched, the grass was withering, early sown grain was unable to form heads, and all vegetation except corn and potatoes, was nearly at a stand still. Friday night we had a sprinkling of rain and yesterday it fell freely for about three hours. Again to-day we are having a bountiful shower. The hay crop is about one third as heavy as last year; or possibly the wet weather will increase it to one half; but the quality is better than usual. Corn and potatoes are looking as well as one could expect in a season of such extreme drought. Apples are few—almost a failure.

The Unity cheese factory has commenced operations, but is not yet receiving a full supply of milk. It will pay if well managed, (as it seems to be this year) and should receive the patronage of more of our farmers, for it costs nearly as much to manufacture 100 lbs, as 500 lbs of cheese daily. The potato beetle is here in small numbers, but is not yet doing any serious damage. W. WEBB.

Unity, July 2d.

Crops in Prince Edward Island.

Hay is likely to be a short crop. Oats promise well. Potatoes are doing better than was at first supposed. Turnip sowing is going on vigorously. The late rains have benefitted the crops very much, and the farmers are looking forward to a bountiful harvest.—*Ross's Weekly, Souris, July 4th.*

Coburn Cadets—Maine State College.

The following are the officers of the State College Coburn Cadets for the ensuing year:—C. C. Chamberlain, Capt, Co. A.; John Locke, Senior, 1st Lieut., J. C. Patterson, Junion, 1st Lieut., F. J. Oakes, 2nd Lieut.; A. J. Caldwell, Capt. Co. B., C. G. Elwell, Senior, 1st Lieut., G. E. Fernald, Junior, 1st Lieut., O. C. Webster, 2nd Lieut.

From Northern Somerset.

The June drouth was quite sharp here, but not as severe as "below." Showers for two or three weeks past have been frequent so that vegetation of all kinds is making luxuriant growth. I measured oats, July 9th, that stood 3 1-2 feet high, and yet with no appearance of heading out. The land on which they are growing is brook intervale, well dressed last year for potatoes, (Early Rose) some of which weighed 2 lbs. and 2 ozs. each—so the owner affirms. Hay will not be so good as last last year, though grass is now making rapid growth. But very little haying will be done "on the river" this week. C. S. A.

Dead River, July 11th.

Eastern Kennebec.

A large portion of the hay harvest is now over; farmers in this town report two thirds to three fourths a full crop, while some who have kept their farms in a high state of cultivation, [Hear, hear!—ED.] will cut nearly as much as last season. In point of quality and nutritive value, it is seldom equal to the present crop. S. N. T.

East Vassalboro, July 14th.

Information Wanted.

I have a piece of gravelly grass land which has not been plowed for fifteen years and which is considerably run out. I wish to enquire from some of your subscribers if it will pay to plow it after haying, and sow it to winter wheat. If so, what fertilizer will be best to use as I have not much other dressing. Will it pay to use leached ashes at 15 cents per bushel and haul them nine miles, or shall I procure some other fertilizer? Will not some one also inform me where the seed can be procured. [Of Clarendon Butman, Plymouth, or James Robinson, Jr., West Sidney.—ED.]

Webster, July 10th. SUBSCRIBER.

Sovereigns of Industry.

A Council of Sovereigns of Industry was organized a short time since in Medway, and the following officers were elected: B. L. Fowles, President; Mrs. O. B. Fowler, Vice President; John O. Hale, Secretary; Charles O. Powers, Treasurer; Thomas Fowler, Lecturer; Ruel Lee, Steward; Mrs. Joseph E. Lee, Assistant Steward; Mrs. M. J. Fowler, Inside Guard; Nelson A. Powers, Outside Guard.

The Council planned and executed a celebration for the 4th of July which excelled any thing of the kind ever before observed here. F.

Woman's Department.

My Mother's Hands.

Such beautiful, beautiful hands,
They are neither white nor small,
And you, I know would scarcely think,
That they were fair at all.
I've looked on hands whose form and hue,
A sculptor's dream might be,
Yet are those aged and wrinkled hands
More beautiful to me.

Such beautiful, beautiful hands,
Though heart was weary and sad,
These patient hands kept toiling on
That children might be glad.
I almost weep with looking back
To childhood's distant day,
I think how those hands rested not
When mine were at their play.

Such beautiful, beautiful hands,
They are growing feeble now,
For time and pain have left their work,
On hand, and heart, and brow.
Alas, alas! the nearing time,
And the sad, sad day to me,
When 'neath the daises, out of sight,
These hands will folded be.

But oh, beyond this shadowy scene,
Where all is bright and fair,
I know full well these dear old hands,
Will palms of victory bear,
Where crystal streams, thro' endless years
Flow over golden sands,
And where the old grow young again,
I'll clasp my mother's hands.

For the Maine Farmer.

What Mrs. Smith Did.

Somewhere in Maine there is a small sized city which thinks it is a large city—I mean the people who live in the city think it is large—but it isn't, and you may take my word for it. And there are some rich and grand people in it who are truly rich, (in this world's goods), and then there are lots and lots of people in it who think they are rich and grand, but I know they are not, and you may take my word for this too. And of all the people who are difficult, and uncomfortable, and unhappy and don't amount to much, and do little good in the world, are those who think they are rich and of consequence, but are not. There isn't much you can do for such folks, and if you try to, you yet your labor for your pains.

Well, in a corner of this city there is a street on which are ten or a dozen houses, and the street is one of the most pleasant I have never seen. A row of pretty trees runs along one side, and the sun has such a sweep up and down the street that sometimes it bathes all the houses in a golden hue. Being in an out of the way corner of the city it is not much travelled, and troops of dear little children play in it all the day long—fairly making the air jubilant with their merry shouts. The houses are pretty, common houses, and the people who live in them are good, nice, common people, "respect

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, July 21st, 1877.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

$2.00 IN ADVANCE, OR $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN THREE MONTHS OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Postage Free to all Subscribers.

☞ All payments made by subscribers will be credited on the yellow slips attached to their papers. The printed date in connection with the subscriber's name will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases, a valid receipt for moneys remitted by him.

☞ A subscriber desiring to change his post office direction or to discontinue his paper, must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has previously been sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

Collectors' Notices.

Mr. C. S. AYER will call upon our subscribers in Somerset county during the month of July.

Mr. J. P. CLARK will visit Penobscot county during July and August.

☞ **Notice to Delinquent Subscribers.** ☜

We are now making up the accounts of subscribers to the MAINE FARMER, who are indebted for the paper from the year 1872 to the present time, to be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection. Opportunity will be given to all who are thus in arrears to make payment to our agents or to this office, at our advertised rates on or before Sept. 1, 1877. If delayed beyond that date, collection will be enforced by legal means.

We are reluctant to resort to such a course, and trust that all our delinquent subscribers, by a prompt response to this notice, will save themselves and us the unpleasant alternative.

A New Scientific Expedition.

A pamphlet of forty pages gives an account of the proposed Woodruff Scientific Expedition around the world. The expedition takes its name from Mr. James O. Woodruff of Indianapolis, Indiana, who originated and planned it, and has the approval of some of the most eminent scientific men of the country. Among the more notable we may mention Prof. A. Gray, the botanist; Prof. J. D. Dana, the mineralogist; Prof. J. S. Newberry, the geologist; Prof. Joseph Henry of the Smithsonian Institute, and the Presidents of Yale College and the University of Michigan. Its objects are also highly commended by the Governor and Secretary of State of Indiana, who fully avouch for the character of Mr. Woodruff the director of the expedition, and Gen. Macauley the Secretary.

The purpose of the expedition as set forth in the pamphlet before us, is to visit points of general and special interest on a route around the globe, to study the arts, archæology and present condition of the better known countries, and the geology, geography, fauna and flora as well as the history and character of the people of those less known, and to make collections in the various departments of science. It will be absent two years, and will afford opportunities for seeing the greater part of the world under more favorable circumstances and at much less expense than could possibly be done on a smaller scale, or by individual enterprise, and the expedition also will enable schools, colleges and museums to form collections and preparations of rare or beautiful typical forms, to a greater extent and at less cost than has been hitherto possible. The party will leave New York on the first day of October next. The screw steamship City of Merida of the Havana and Mexico line, has been chartered for the occasion, and on leaving New York will proceed directly to St. Thomas and Barbadoes in the West Indies, where a few days stay will be made for the enjoyment of the first tropical scenery in its finest season, and to procure fruits and fresh provisions. The next point will be the Island of Marajo at the mouth of the Amazon river where time will be given to examine the ancient mounds containing burial urns and other specimens of antique pottery, about which but little is now known, and for making collections in botany and zoology. Rio de Janeiro will next be visited where the Brazilian Emperor's summer residence of Petropolis with Nithteroy and Mount Carcovado may be seen in a short tour amidst scenery of rare beauty and grandeur. Then the party will proceed to Montevideo, allowing a few days in which to visit Buenos Ayres, and continue to the Straits of Magellan, which will be reached sometime in December. Liberal delay will be made at convenient points all along the route, for visiting the shore. Next will be visited in order Sydney, Formosa, Osaka, Hong-Kong, Batavia, Singapore, Calcutta, Bombay, Suez, the Piræus, Messina, Genoa, Marseilles, Barcelona, Lisbon, Cherbourg, Plymouth, the Azores and back to New York.

The vessel is to be under command of Commander John W. Bishop of the United States Navy and other United States naval officers, and furnishes all the facilities generally found on board of a first class ocean steamer. But the special feature of the expedition is a scientific faculty of eighteen gentlemen, at the head of which is Prof. Burt G. Wilder, the eminent naturalist of Cornell University. The voyagers will therefore be enabled to pursue a regular and systematic course of scientific studies under competent teachers, and, at the same time, to make collections of rare and permanent value. It is proposed to explore some hitherto unexplored fields, and to visit regions remote from the ordinary highways of travel. From the various seaport towns, it is proposed to make excursions inland as far as the time and circumstances will permit. The expense of each student during the two years will be five thousand dollars. Of this sum five hundred dollars must be paid as a booking fee, two thousand dollars on the first day of August, and the balance on the fifteenth of September. These funds are to be held in trust by five members of the faculty who are to constitute a board of trustees. Of the whole amount, thirty thousand dollars are to be set aside as an inland excursion fund, and the balance paid over according to certain specified terms, to meet the expenses of the expedition. There will be accommodations for about two hundred persons, and notwithstanding the large sum required to insure a membership, such are the advantages for study and investigation as well as for extended travel, afforded by the expedition, that there is every prospect that the chances will all be taken up at an early day. The expedition is open to the admission of ladies as well as gentlemen. There would seem to be no reason why such an enterprise may not be successful. It offers special inducements to young men fresh from college who have a taste for natural science or for travel, and also to that large class of citizens who have leisure and abundant means, and a desire to see the world.

☞ The members of the Louisiana Returning Board publish a letter in the New York *Herald*, from which we extract as follows:

"It is stated that the members of the Returning Board have been indicted by the Grand Jury in New Orleans for perjury and forgery. There is an error in this statement, which at first blush might seem of no significance, but which when carefully examined in connection with extraneous circumstances, shows an object and a studied design in the law officers of the State to present this case to the country at the particular time when the court had or was about to adjourn, and the case could not be tried until the court convened in the fall. So in the mean time it would be impossible for the board to vindicate themselves by a speedy trial."

They further state that it is well understood at New Orleans that the Grand Jury refused to find a bill of indictment, and that upon their refusal to do so, that the District Attorney filed the information in the case.

CITY NEWS AND GOSSIP. Mr. James M. Tracy is making arrangements for his summer music school, which is to begin August 1st.——Mr. Henry Hart, the confectioner, has moved to the store lately occupied by G. S. Ballard, north of Bridge street.——Miss Annie Ladd, who has been chief clerk in the pension office here, has obtained a situation in the consolidated office at Concord, N. H., at a salary of $900 per year.——Mr. E. H. W. Smith, the bookbinder, has gone to Squirrel Island hoping the sea air will improve his health which has been very poor of late.——The Chief Engineer is constructing, by order of the city council, a fire reservoir on Winthrop street, opposite Spring street. It is to be supplied by the Devine Water Company's works.——Dr. P. A. Crooker, having sold his interest in the drug business in this city, resumes his practice at Searsmont village.——The annual reunion of the 19th Maine regiment will be held in this city next month, some day during the week of the State muster. This was Gov. Connor's regiment.——The Odd Fellows in this city have leased and are fitting up rooms in the third story of S. C. Whitehouse's block, over the stores occupied by Deane Pray & Co. and Fuller & Percival, to be occupied by them for lodge purposes.——The steam fire engine, now being built in this city by Mr. Frank Moorlen, is approaching completion. It is built after an improved model and is expected to throw more water with less steam than the Cushnoc, and to be lighter to haul and handle and altogether preferable, for a great deal less money.——The Capital Guards have voted to muster six days for four days' pay.——Miss Alice Harlow of this city, has been appointed teacher in Cook's College Institute, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., in place of Miss Florence Perkins, daughter of Rev. Mr. Perkins of the *Banner*, who has been called to a professorship in Vassar College.——The police on Friday seized a quantity of liquor at L. H. Titcomb's drug store.——The Winthrop Street Universalist Sabbath school went down the river Tuesday on the steamer Henry Morrison.——An oil painting, entitled "The Last Muster," which is exhibited in Horace North's window, has attracted considerable attention the past few days. It was painted by R. Y. Crockett of Bath, formerly of this city.——Chandler's Portland band has been engaged for the State muster, which is to come off in this city sometime in August.——Dr. L. J. Crooker was thrown from his carriage Friday morning, occasioned by a wheel coming off, and sustained a fracture of one of the bones of his leg and some other injuries. He is reported doing well.——James Pelton with several aliases, has been imposing upon our citizens by asking and receiving alms for a poor woman. He is said to be a fraud.——News was received Thursday of the death in Saginaw, Mich., of Mr. Paul Brown, who was for many years baggage master at the station in this city of the P. & K. R. R., and was well known to the traveling public as a courteous, obliging and faithful public servant.——Mr. Blaine is spending a few days at Rye Beach.

☞ Dr. Issachar Snell of Chicago formerly of Augusta, died in his office in the former city on Thursday while sitting in his chair, and his remains were brought to this city for interment. Deceased was a native of Winthrop but removed with his father to this city in 1828. He practiced dentistry in the house now used for the Old Ladies' Home until 1870, when he sold out his business here and moved to Chicago. He married the daughter of Rev. Mr. Freeman formerly Rector of St. Mark's Church in this city and the author of the History of Cape Cod. Dr. Snell the father of the deceased was born in North Bridgewater, Mass., in 1775, graduated at Harvard College in 1797, married a lady named Keith and near the beginning of the present century came to Winthrop where he practiced medicine and surgery until his removal here, and afterwards until his sudden death in 1847. The old Doctor was a cousin of William Cullen Bryant, the poet.

THE WOOL TRADE. The Boston *Journal* says that whatever may be said respecting the dullness in commercial affairs, the present condition of the wool trade must be taken as a notable exception, the sales in Boston the past week having amounted to 4,109,600 pounds, which is said to be the largest week's business ever known to the trade in that city, and aggregate a million pounds more than the transactions for the corresponding week last year. The total sales in that market for the past seven weeks reach the large figure of 19,020,035 pounds, the whole of which has been taken by consumers. Business has, doubtless, sufficiently improved to justify manufacturers in making such liberal purchases, and it may be construed as a good omen for a steady and permanent improvement in the general condition of trade.

☞ Mormonism, though recognized as an American institution because it originated here, draws the larger share of its proselytes from foreign countries. In 1870, of the 86,000 people in Utah, 30,000 were foreigners by birth; 51,000 were of foreign parentage on both sides, and 29,000 had a foreigner for one parent. Of the 30,000 foreign born, 20,000 were from Great Britain. The figures, both of Utah population and of Mormon growth, prove conclusively that Mormons are by no means the outgrowth of American civilization. They are quite as foreign to our soil as Chinamen or Mennonites.

☞ It is not a good plan to be constantly taking medicine, but when required, care should be taken to secure the best and purest that its effects may be sure. Adulterated and poor drugs should never be used because of cheapness, for they are dear at any price. Partridge Brothers, the well known druggists opposite the FARMER office, select only the best and finest medicines for their stock, and their care in this respect is appreciated by the public, which gives them a generous patronage.

NEW MUSIC. Ditson & Co. continue to publish quantities of songs and pieces. We have received "Dust of a Rose," song by J. R. Fairlamb. Also "I Can't Sing for Gold," by McCarroll. Also a concert song "Little Jack Frost," by Mrs. Carleton. "Out in the Green," a piece with smooth flowing music, not difficult, and "Little Bells," or "Gustave's Glockchen," by Koeling. The last three are instrumental pieces.

☞ J. W. Clapp's store situated on Water street Augusta, which was so badly injured by fire on the afternoon of the 4th, has been temporarily set to rights and during the next ten days the entire stock of damaged fancy goods and toys will be sold. This will afford a fine opportunity to buy such goods at very low prices; many of the goods have really suffered no damaged. The sale commenced Tuesday,

☞ There is no better place in Augusta to get a good square drink of sparkling soda water, flavored with pure extracts, than at Partridge's drug store, opposite this office. We have tried it and know whereof we speak. It is palatable, cooling and healthful.

☞ James A. Favor, who was under $20,000 bail for complicity in the abortion case by which Mary Harrington died, drowned himself at Lowell, Mass., Saturday, by jumping into the canal with a stone tied around his neck.

☞ Mr. Elisha Bolton, of East Corinth, died June 29d, aged 87 years and 2 months. He was born in Augusta, but moved from Bolton Hill to East Corinth fifty-six years ago and cleared up a farm on which he ever after lived.

☞ The Pension Agency which has been located in this city for many years, has been closed by order of the Department, and its books and business transferred to the agency in Concord, N. H. Col. F. M. Drew the last Augusta agent took charge of the office in April 1872, and has served five and one fourth years. The Government has deposited to his credit, during his term of office, $2,088,347.59, and he has issued 68,000 checks, amounting to $2,081,912.58, and the balance, $6,734.01, was on Tuesday deposited to the credit of the Treasurer of the United States. During all the transactions, involving so large an amount of money, neither the Government or Col. Drew has lost one cent, and the agent has been present in his office, to superintend each payment. No voucher has been rejected, nor the monthly statement of accounts returned for correction or explanation.

Pension agencies in proportion to the amount of labor and responsibility are among the best paying offices under the government, and the consolidation of the 68 officers into 46 will be a great saving. There are now only two offices in New England in the place of nine under the old plan. The saving in the salaries of agents will amount to $24,000 per annum and when the fees of the consolidated office for filling out vouchers are reduced, as they doubtless will be when Congress meets, a further large sum will be annually saved. Three fourths of the pensioners have heretofore been paid their quarterly pensions by check through the mails, and they will be paid in the same manner now, with a difference of not more than one or two days in the time, while most of them who drew their pensions in person, if their time is worth anything, will get it at less expense, under the present arrangement. We are sorry on many accounts to have the office removed from here, but in these days of retrenchment and economy, personal feeling and sometimes convenience must yield, without complaint, to the general good.

☞ The following comprises most of the business transacted by the boards during Commencement week at Bowdoin College. The thanks of the College were voted to Mrs. W. S. Perry of Brunswick, for the new and beautiful panel painting in the chapel just completed by Mr. Lothrop of Boston, from Raphael's Transfiguration, and also to the class of '77 for another panel painting generously donated by them, "Moses Giving the Law to the Children of Israel," an original by Mr. Lothrop. Ira P. Bocker, Esq., was re-elected Secretary; S. H. Weeks, M. D., of Portland, was elected Professor of Anatomy; Prof. S. J. Young resigned the Professorship of Modern Languages. The President, Treasurer and Librarian were appointed a committee from the Athenæum and Peucinian Societies in regard to transferring their library to the college.

Leslie A. Lee was chosen instructor in Natural History; Franklin C. Robinson was chosen instructor in Analytical Chemistry; Chas. C. Springer was chosen instructor in Modern Languages.

The degree of A. B. *ad eundem*, on Chas. A. Curtis, a graduate of Norwich University.

Prof. John Avery of Iowa, was chosen Professor of Greek and Latin. Rev. Egbert C. Smyth was elected trustee in place of Rev. David Shepley.

Vacancies in the Board of Overseers were filled by the election of the following gents: Rev. A. H. Currier of Lynn, Mass.; Hon. E. B. Nealley of Bangor; Alfred Mitchell, M. D., of Brunswick; Prof. J. B. Sewall of Brunswick. Hon. Wm. L. Putnam of Portland, was elected Vice President of the board, vice E. C. Smyth chosen trustee.

The degree of A. M., out of course was conferred on A. H. Currier, class of '57; M. A. Cochrane, class of '62; C. M. Walker, class of '73.

AMERICAN INSTITUTE. The forty-eighth annual session of the American Institute of Instruction, was held at Montpelier, Vt., on the 10th, 11th, and 12th inst. Maine was represented by Prof. Barbour of Bangor, Supt. Corthell and wife, A. E. Chase of Portland High School, and wife, Dr. Hanson of Waterville, Profs. Fletcher and Rounds of the Eastern and Western Normal Schools, W. O. Fletcher of the Rockland High School.

The order of exercises consisted of addresses, singing, readings, discussions and reports of committees. The papers were upon Literature, Science and Art, Education, Professional and Scholastic, received much attention. The "Power of the Teacher," the "Educational Outlook" by Carleton and Stone, the "Rights and Duties of the State," and the "Rights of the Taught," by Judge Aldrich and Prof. Barbour, "Linguistic Education" and "Art Education," by Prof. Harkness and President Runkle, and the "Defense of Normal Schools" by Dr. Mayo, were the strong treat of the feast. The brief addresses of the New England superintendents of schools, indicated the state and progress of education in the sections represented.

☞ Hon. Joseph A. Sanborn of Hallowell, a gentleman well known throughout the county, died Sunday at the age of 63 years and 4 months. He was the son of Peter Sanborn and was born in Readfield. His early life was spent in Kingston, N. H., where with his uncle he was in the currier's business. At the age of twenty-one he returned to Readfield and pursued that business, in connection with the oil cloth business, in company with his brother, Peter F. Sanborn, under the well known firm of P. F. & J. A. Sanborn. In 1873 he moved to Hallowell and has since resided there. He has been Senator for Kennebec, a member of the Executive Council, and has held various other places of honor and trust in all which he proved an efficient public officer. He leaves a wife and two children.

☞ The Whig says that a Bangor merchant offered a prize of ten dollars for the first bushel of new potatoes delivered at his store, not to exceed 225 to the bushel. Monday morning two men arrived at the store, one at four oclock with a bushel containing 219 potatoes. The store not being open he walked down town. The other man with 216 arrived soon after, and seeing the other's potatoes, sat his in a recess of the door. When the clerk came they both tried to get into the door first. It was finally decided to divide the money between them.

☞ Mr. Justin Winsor, for several years librarian of the Boston Public Library, has been chosen librarian of Harvard College at a salary of $4,500 per year and the rank of professor. His salary in the Public Library was $3,240, and some of the economical city fathers found fault with it. Mr. Winsor is probably the most thoroughly qualified librarian in America.

☞ Gen. H. W. Slocum, Commissioner of public works in Brooklyn, New York, has accepted the invitation of the Fifth Regimental Association to be present in Portland at their coming anniversary at the State Soldiers' and Sailors' reunion August 26th.—The 4th, 1st, 10th and 29th Maine regiments were in his command.

☞ We learn that the extensive tannery of John Ware, located in Athens, was burned last Monday afternoon; loss between thirty and forty thousand dollars. He was insured. The fire caught from the chimney burning out.

☞ Forest fires are reported in the region of Fort Fairfied and much timber and several buildings have been destroyed. Johnson and Phair's starch factory at Mapleton was burned Tuesday; loss $8,000.

MAINE HISTORICAL SOCIETY. The annual meeting of the Maine Historical Society was held at the rooms of the Society in Brunswick on Friday, 13th inst. This meeting always occurs during Bowdoin College commencement week, and has come to be considered one of the exercises of that occasion. No business is usually transacted at the annual meeting, except the choice of officers, the election of new members and other routine business. The following officers for the year were elected:

President—J. W. Bradbury.
Vice President—W. G. Barrows.
Recording Secretary—Prof. A. S. Packard.
Corresponding Secretary—C. W. Hayes.
Librarian and Cabinet Keeper—Prof. A. S. Packard.
Treasurer—Marshal Cram.
Auditors—W. G. Barrows and C. J. Gilman.
Standing Committee—C. J. Gilman, Jos. Williamson, J. M. Brown, S. F. Dike, W. G. Barrows, R. K. Sewall and Geo. E. B. Jackson.

The Standing Committee reported thirteen vacancies in the membership of the Society, occasioned by death, removals from the State and forfeitures of membership, and the following persons were duly elected to fill such vacancies: Gov. Selden Connor, E. E. Bourne, Kennebunk; L. A. Emery, Ellsworth; E. B. Nealy, Bangor; J. W. Porter, Burlington; Arthur Sewall, Bath; Thomas H. Haskell, Portland; Henry L. Chapman, and S. J. Young, Brunswick; H. G. Storer, Scarboro; J. P. Cilley, Rockland: H. W. Richardson, Portland. These are resident members.

The following were elected corresponding members: Dr. J. S. H. Fogg, Boston; D. G. Haskins, Jr., Boston; John S. Jennes, New Jersey.

An important amendment to the constitution was adopted, the same having been proposed at a previous meeting. By the terms of the constitution the resident or acting members of the society cannot at any time exceed one hundred, and a considerable number of the present members, though nominally active, have proved themselves quite the reverse. In other words, they have never attended the society's meetings, purchased its publications or in any other manner shown interest in its work or welfare. It was not thought best to declare their memberships lapsed, and so an amendment was adopted providing for honorary members resident in this State, and also for retired members. Honorary members will be permitted to attend the meetings of the society and participate in the discussion of historical subjects, but will not be required to pay an admission fee and will not be allowed to vote. Retired, or better, perhaps, delinquent members, will have no right to act or vote in the society's meetings, but may be restored to membership when there are vacancies, by a vote of the society, without any further admission fee. This will enable the society to keep its memberships filled with working material, and at the same time extend the courtesy of an election to honorary membership to such residents of Maine as, from their high official positions, may be considered eligible, though not specially interested in historical research.

The Maine Historical Society was chartered in 1821, and of the forty-nine original members, Hon. Peleg Sprague, then of Hallowell, now of Boston, is the only one who survives. Among the original list were many whose names are closely connected with the growth and prosperity of the State, such as John Holmes, Leonard Jarvis, William King, Enoch Lincoln, Prentiss Mellen, Albion K. Parris, Ether Shepley, Ashur Ware, Reuel Williams, W. D. Williamson, Edward Payson, Stephen Longfellow, Samuel E. Smith, etc., but all these, with their original associates, save the exception we have just noted, have been gathered to their fathers. Besides the charter members, the society has borne, or still bears upon its roll of active members the names of many of Maine's most illustrious citizens who have counted themselves honored by their connection with it. But as we have before intimated, many of these names have been rather ornamental than useful, and the real work of the society has generally been performed by members less distinguished in public affairs.

The society has a fine collection of manuscripts, pamphlets and rare books, illustrating not only the history of Maine, but of other States. Additions to their large and valuable collection are being made every year. They also have an extensive cabinet of Indian implements and other things of historic interest, and constant efforts are being made to increase the attractions of this department. But the most important work of the society is found in its nine volumes of published collections. Seven of these volumes are filled with papers upon various subjects connected with the early history of the territory which now forms the State of Maine and of the State itself, and the others are the first two of a series of volumes embracing the documentary history of the State. These volumes do not suffer in the least in comparison with the publications of other similar societies, and are eagerly sought after by historical students everywhere. The last volume of documentary history which has recently come from the press, is one of the most valuable of the series, as it contains important testimony bearing upon the early discovery and settlement of the coast of Maine. It is a discourse on Western Planting, or the planting of colonies in the Western world, written in 1584, by the famous historical student and writer, Richard Hakluyt. The original manuscript was found in a collection of old documents in England and is here published for the first time. The discourse is divided into twenty-one chapters, and its whole drift is to show the value of Western colonization to the government of Great Britain. The ancient Norombega and other points on our coast are referred to in the discourse, and the earnest rivalry of the governments of the Old World in respect to western discovery and colonization is clearly revealed.

The society has a large number of manuscripts on hand, all of which bear upon our local history, and which ought to be published, but its funds are limited and of necessity it must proceed slowly in placing new volumes before the public. The State contributed something towards the publication of the documentary history, but even with this assistance, so great is the expense attending the publication of these volumes, that the society is obliged to draw upon its invested funds for every volume it brings out.

The society has often been charged with being old-fogyish, conservative, and even Pickwickian, but it has pursued the even tenor of its way, and has accomplished a good work, a work which will be fully appreciated in the future, if it is not now. At the meeting on Friday it was decided to have a field day in the early part of September, when the society will examine the remains of the ancient settlement at the head of Sheepscot bay, and other points of interest in the vicinity of Wiscasset. The recently elected members will probably take part in this exercise. They have all, in one way or another manifested an interest in historical research and we have no doubt will prove a valuable addition to the working force of the society.

☞ James M. Corbitt and Chas. F. Taylor river pirates who have been operating along the Maine coast of late, were arrested the other day in Portsmouth and taken to Gardiner, where they were bound over till August on the charge of stealing a yacht from Gardiner. They also stole a yawl boat at Bath. Major Andrews of the tug Aid, of Saco, which was raided on last week, has recovered $150 worth of silver and clothing stolen by these thieves from his boat.

Editor's Table.

Harper's New Monthly Magazine for August comes to us through the American News Co. The opening article is entitled "The White Mountains," and is finely illustrated. "The Golden Treasures of Kurium," is another illustrated article, followed by "A New Watering Place." The latter article is of special local interest, it being a finely illustrated paper on Castine. Besides these there is a seasonable article on trout fishing. Several short stories, chapters of serials, eight poems, some of them by our most popular authors, Editor's, Literary, Historical and Scientific Records, etc. It is a superb number. Pierce has it.

We have received Nos. 41 to 44, inclusive, of Zell's Popular Encyclopedia, a popular dictionary of the English Language, Science, Literature and Art, and Gazetteer of the World. The work is to be completed in 64 parts and will contain 150,000 articles, 3,000 illustrations and 18 page maps. T. Ellwood Zell, Davis & Co., Philadelphia, Pa., publishers. Horace King, Thompsonville, Conn., eastern agent.

Appleton's Journal for August has a fine table of contents, among which may be found "The Harbor and Commerce of New York;" "Out of London;" "The Trials of Digging in Cypress;" "A week in the Scottish Highlands;" "Thomas DeQuincy;" "About Inns," besides poetry, Monthly Gossip, Editor's Table, and Books of the Day. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York.

Lippincott's Magazine for August is full of entertaining reading, suitable for the country and the seaside. Lady Blanche Murphy concludes her papers on the Rhine, and Mrs. Sarah R. Wister gives a lively account of that most beautiful of Italian towns, Verona. "Irish Society in the Last Century" sparkles with anecdote and racy description; "In a Russian Trakteer," by David Ker, gives us a glimpse of life and manners in Moscow; and "Chateau Courance," by John V. Sears, tells the romantic history of a princely estate near Fontainebleu, long closed to the outer world, which a couple of American artists were recently permitted to explore, and which proved to be full of treasures in the way of art and bric-a-brac.

Godey's Lady's Book for August, besides the superb fashion plates and patterns for various kinds of work, has a pleasing variety of light reading matter well suited to the hot weather. The initial engraving is entitled "Noonday."

A BAND OF OUTLAWS. The Lewiston *Journal* gives the following account of an unsuccessful attempt of the police of Lewiston to arrest a band of scoundrels near that city:

As was noted in Friday's issue, a burglary was committed Thursday night on a Lincoln street store. The party who perpetrated the deed, supposed to the number of half a score or more, secreted themselves in the patch of woods in the vicinity of Oak Hill Cemetery in Auburn. Their whereabouts were soon discovered, and Friday morning a posse of officers made an unsuccessful attempt to capture them. The officers, reinforced to the number of eight, conducted by Sheriff Littlefield and Marshal Laughton, made a second raid upon the woods later in the forenoon. The chase through the forest continued for some time, and the thieves were so closely pursued that officers Johnson and Hopkins recognized five of the party. A capture under the circumstances was next to an impossibility, and the officers returned home to recruit for renewed attack upon the miscreants, who probably will soon be brought to justice. A part of the stolen property was recovered, it being scattered in different directions in the woods. The roughs, it appears, called at a house occupied by a lady near the cemetery and demanded some tea. Upon refusal, one of them drew a revolver with the threat, "Give me some tea, or I will blow your brains out." So frightened was the lady that she surrendered the whole house to them, and it was ransacked from cellar to garret, the rascals carrying off what they wished.

☞ The well known firm of Bailey and Noyes, Portland, publishers and booksellers, has been dissolved by the retirement of Mr. Noyes. For nearly twenty years this has been one of the largest houses in its line in Maine. It was established in 1839 by Frederick W. Bailey, a native of Freeport, who had been for many years a book-binder in Portland, and James Noyes, born in the latter place, who began his business life with Sanborn & Carter. These two gentlemen bought out the business and took the stand of the late Francis Blake on Exchange street, and in 1864 succeeded to the business of O. L. Sanborn & Co., running both stores for one year, when they disposed of the retail store to other parties. In 1866, after the old establishment had been destroyed by fire, the present elegant warehouse, one of the finest in the country, was erected. The house has made a specialty of splendid blank books, and has published many school books and works of a miscellaneous character.

☞ The Maine Veteran Association of Massachusetts, held its annual re-union in Boston on Thursday evening. About fifty gentlemen were present, and the chair was occupied by the Rev. Mr. Lovering, the President. A committee of five appointed for the purpose, nominated officers for the ensuing year as follows: President, Rev. J. F. Lovering, 17th regiment; Vice Presidents, G. A. Ordway, 1st cavalry; M. B. Lakeman, 3d infantry; P. C. Low, 1st heavy artillery; Corresponding Secretary, Prescott Chamberlain, 31st infantry; Recording Secretary, S. C. Small, 21 cavalry; Treasurer, J. H. Roberts, 3d cavalry; Executive Committee, G. M. Atwood, Dr. H. C. White, E. T. Luce, H. A. Walker, Wm. Buswell. The report of the committee was accepted and the list was adopted. The report of the Treasurer showed that receipts for the year 1875 were $167.25 and the expenditures $170.05.

☞ There is great excitement in Oldtown over the discovery of gold on Treat & Webster's Island. Robert Gustin, who was excavating for a reservoir for the town, struck his pick into what seemed to be a crevice in the ledge, and broke off quite a large piece of rock, which on examination proved to be quartz filled with pure gold. The rock was thoroughly examined and pronounced by old miners to be the same as the gold bearing quartz rock of California, and very rich. Deacon Bosworth, who owns land contiguous to the gold deposit, was offered five thousand dollars for less than half an acre. Hon. Geo. P. Sewall and James Weymouth, wealthy merchants, said that "if a stock company was formed to work the mine, they would take shares to the amount of fifteen thousand dollars, to start with." The people are wild over the discovery, because it is real.

MAINE SHIPPING NOTES. The barque James McCarty, Gould, from Portland for Buenos Ayres, which put into Rio Janeiro, June 3d, would fit rudder by aid of a diver and be ready to proceed about June 18th.

The brig Helen A. Holmes which arrived in Boston from Smyrn, Monday, reports Feb. 18th, on outward passage, lost overboard the mate, Charles T. Waters, who was drowned before aid could reach him. He belonged in Deer Isle.

Wm. R. Sawyer of Millbridge, is building a barque of 1050 tons, owned mostly in Millbridge, and to be commanded by Capt. F. M. Hopkins.

Messrs. Oakes & Son of Brewer, are finishing off a ship, which will be launched about August 9th. She has been named L. J. Morse.

☞ "Let's kill a man, just for fun, before we go home," was what a Chicagoan heard two young men say as they drove past him the other night, and soon after he heard the report of a pistol. Next morning William Shanty, a quiet, hard-working man, with a wife and five children, was found dead on the sidewalk. The supposed murderers have been arrested.

THE WAR. Twelve weeks have passed since the formal declaration of war by Russia against Turkey, and the situation has scarcely been more uncertain at any time than now. In Asia the Russians have been defeated and have nearly their whole work to do over again. They evidently did not comprehend the magnitude of their undertaking. The Turks have pursued a policy peculiarly their own. They have shown great apparent negligence at first, and wonderful activity when the time for action came. Mukhtar Pasha delayed action in Asia until he was thought to be entirely incompetent, and then aroused himself and quickly swept the field.

On the Danube the Russians have been more successful, though nothing decisive has as yet been done. They have advanced steadily but have met with a stubborn resistance. They have learned ere this that the subjugation of Turkey is no holiday affair. The Turks are fighting for their homes and firesides and no more powerful incentives to vigorous resistance can be imagined; and when the decisive moment comes the Turkish army of the Danube will doubtless display the same activity that has characterized the army of Asia Minor. The situation in European Turkey has not greatly changed within the last week, although whatever progress there is, is reported in favor of the Russians. On the Russians' left they have advanced so near Rasgrad that the Turks evidently regard the railroad connecting Rustchuk with Varna as in danger of being cut. Still more surprising is the statement that 10,000 Russians, mostly cavalry, have reached Jeni Sadragh, an important railroad point south of the Balkans, having penetrated one of the passes east of the Shipka pass directly south of Tirnova. It is also reported that 5000 Russians are at Bebrova, marching on Kasan, with which would indicate the seizure of still another mountain pass. If, however, the Constantinople report that the Turks have beaten the Russians at Tirnova and re-occupied the city is true, these Russian advance forces will be in a dangerous position, unless supported immediately by strong movements of the Russian army. It is also stated that the Russians captured Nicopolis Monday morning.

THE MONTREAL RIOT. Thursday of last week was an exciting day in Canada. That day was the anniversary of the battle of the Boyne, on which the English and Protestant Irish, under William III, also called William of Orange, defeated the army of James II, who, having been expelled from England was trying with the aid of France to maintain his authority in Ireland. The Protestant Irish who call themselves Orangemen make great account of celebrating the battle and the day has rarely passed without a bloody riot in some part of Christendom.

On Thursday various lodges of Orangemen assembled at Montreal for the purpose of having a street parade. They were generally armed with pistols and the city was full of armed roughs. Two women were standing on Victoria square, and one had an orange lily on her breast. The other snatched the lily and the women commenced to fight. A man tried to separate them and the people gathered around. A fight ensued and several shots were fired. The man who first interfered rushed into an adjoining store, where he was followed. Several parties endeavored to protect him, and a further row took place, during which a man named Isaac L. Hackett was shot three times and killed. Another man named Drassed was killed and several were wounded. The feud between the Orangemen and Irish-Catholics is one of the "bloody chasms" that will probably never be bridged over. Nearly two hundred years have passed since the battle of the Boyne was fought and the feeling is as bitter now as ever. Our Irish friends have the ancient quarrel all to themselves, and it is not easy for any other nationality than their own to appreciate its importance, or sympathize with either side, so unreasonable and entirely uncalled for seem the manifestations of feeling by the present generation.

LASELL ACADEMY. In speaking of the closing exercises of the recent term at Lasell Academy, Auburndale, Mass., Zion's *Herald* says:

"Lasell was in its glory. The weather was perfect, and the beauty of June, in flower and fragrance, and in its harmony of natural melodies, was at its height. The old love for this fair Eden seemed to be unusually awakened, and crowds of former students returned to renew their earlier memories and affections. The closing exercises were varied and numerous—examinations, musical festivals, addresses, feasts upon the lawn, social receptions, and graduating exercises; a bewildering maze of attractive services followed each other in rapid succession. It is no wonder that the capacity of the building was tested, and that the trustees felt it to be imperative to add another wing to the commodious building.

MOVEMENT OF BREADSTUFFS. The New York *Evening Post* says that during the past week about 2,000,000 bushels of wheat have been taken in this market on English and Continental orders, and applications made to the two largest steamship lines, for a month ahead for all room unengaged for grain. In one instance an offer has been declined at current rates. The particular reason for these large orders is somewhat of a mystery in this market. It may be that there is war news not yet made public, or it may be that foreign calculation is that the wheat crop will be below estimates, although it is not understood how this can be, as all the crops look well except corn, which is improving.

☞ A dispatch from New York says that ex-U. S. Marshall Schaffenberg of Colorado has been sentenced to the Kansas penitentiary for drawing false vouchers. He manipulated the election of the Republican legislature in Colorado last fall, so as to secure the election of his friend Chaffee to the United States Senate, Chaffee promising to have the government suits against Schaffenberg discontinued. Schaffenberg's efforts and his expenditure of $50,000 carried Colorado for Hayes, but the Washington authorities would not condone his defalcation. He was tried before a judge who had been Chaffee's opponent for the Senatorship, and who imposed a severe sentence on Schaffenberg.

☞ The Portland *Price Current* of Saturday gives the following: The value of foreign exports from Portland for the fiscal year ending July 1, 1877, amounts to $11,886,155; and the domestic exports $4,238,568; a total of $16,124,723. For the same period in 1876 it was: Foreign exports, $10,288,574; domestic exports, $3,275,926; a total of $13,574,500. The excess of exports in 1877 over those of last year being $2,550,223. The value of importations from the same period in 1877 were $7,451,322, and in 1876 were $9,081,261. Thus showing a deficit in the importations at Portland the past year over that of the previous one of $1,629,029.

A COMPLIMENT TO MAINE, Prof. Ditman of Anderson's University, Glasglow, Scotland, has sent to Mr. F. L. Bartlett of Portland for geological and mineral specimens from this State. Mr. Bartlett has forwarded about one hundred of the most valuable specimens to be found. It is very rare that foreign institutions send to this State for such articles, but now that it is known that the State possesses such mineral matter, such requests will be more frequent.

☞ A dispatch from Wheeling says that United States troops have been ordered to Martinsburg to quell the riot of the transportation men on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. It is said that 300 canalmen have joined the rioters.

☞ Zion's Hill was visited by burglars Saturday night, and Capt. Lord's house robbed. The above Zion's Hill is in Kennebunk.

Items of Maine News.

A fine new post-office has been erected in Camden, and has 300 lock boxes.

Thieves broke into the Camden lockup the other night and stole ten gallons of rum.

The Belfast Journal announces that no more bottled potato bugs are wanted at that office.

The house and ell of Wm. Barnes in Waldo, was burned Tuesday week. Loss $1000.

The Lewiston mills shipped 3885 cases of goods last week, and received 975 bales and bags of cotton.

J. B. Brown & Sons have sold $150,000 worth of the new government four per cent. loan in Portland.

A Bath doctor has a book printed in 1638, and a collection of manuscript sermons written sometime in 1700.

The number of failures in this State for the past six months was 78, and the liabilities amount to $932,550.

The dwelling house of James Young in Surry, was burned Tuesday week, with all its contents. No insurance.

A little girl named Katie Goodwin was knocked down by a horse in Lewiston Thursday, and badly injured.

A son of A. P. Batchelder of Camden fell from a velocipede on Tuesday week, cutting his flesh in the back severely.

The body of Mr. Henry Brown, formerly a merchant of Eastport, who was drowned at Lelang last week, has been recovered.

The store of E. Boardman in Saco, was robbed of boots and shoes Wednesday while the circus procession was passing.

A Frenchman in Farmington, arose in his sleep Tuesday night week and fell from his chamber window breaking one of his legs.

Mayor Reed of Bath invited Secretary Sherman to visit that city, but owing to previous engagements he was obliged to decline.

Of the number of candidates examined Friday morning for admission to the Freshman class of Bowdoin College, 47 were admitted.

Saturday last a child of Mr. John Clark of Ellsworth, about two years of age, fell into a pail of hot water and died from the injuries received.

Last 4th of July

The Markets.

Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, July 18.

Arrivals of stock at market—Cattle 2200; Sheep and Lambs 3060; Swine 5406; Western Cattle 2630; Eastern Cattle —; Milch Cows and Northern Cattle 125.

Price of Beef Cattle per 100 lbs, live weight—Extra quality 7 12@7 50; first quality 6 75@7 00; second quality $6 25@6 75; third quality $5 12½@5 50; poorest grade of coarse Oxen, Bulls, &c., 3 75@5 00.

Brighton Hides 7½c@c per lb; Brigton Tallow 6c ₩ lb. Country Hides 7@7½c per lb; Country Tallow 5@5½c per lb. Calf Skins 11c@c per lb; sheared Sheep Skins 25c; Lamb skins 50 each.

There were a few more Cattle from the West this week than there were one week ago. The quality upon an average was better, and drovers were trying to get higher prices, but we do not think there has been much, if any, change from our last quotations. Cattle cost higher at the West, but butchers here said that the markets of Boston would not warrant an advance, and the trade did not open very actively yesterday. There were a few Cattle from Maine, including Cows and some Working Oxen. There will be quite a number of Store Cattle and workers from that section next week. The Cattle usually commence coming from that State during the latter part of the summer and fall.

Working Oxen—But few pairs in market and not much call for them. We have not noticed any sales this week.

Store Cattle—Nothing doing in the Store Cattle trade. Most of the small Cattle that are brought into market are sold for Veal.

Milch Cows—Extra $55@65; ordinary at 25@50. Most of the Cows offered in market for sale are of a common grade.

Sheep and Lambs—From the West the supply for the week has been light, all owned as usual, by butchers. The trade for Northern Sheep and Lambs has been dull at prices ranging from 5@c per lb.

Swine—No Store Pigs in market. Fat Hogs 5@0; prices 6½c per lb live weight.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, July 18.

FLOUR AND GRAIN—The market is quiet for Flour prices are steady and firm and remain unchanged. Sales:—

Western Superfine at $5 50@6 25; common extras at $6 50@7 50; Milwaukie and Minnesota extras at $8 00@9 25; white wheat Ohio, Indiana and Michigan at 9 50@; Illinois at 10 00@9 00; St. Louis at $10 50@0 00 ₩ bbl. Southern Flour is firm at 9 50@10 50₩ bbl for medium and choice family and fancy Minnesota at 9 50@11 00₩ bbl. Corn is firm at 63@ 65c ₩ bush. for mixed and yellow. Oats are firm at 60@65c ₩ bush for No. 2 white; 55@56c for mixed and No. 2 white, and 37@40c for rejected. Rye 85c@0 ₩ bush. Shorts, 18 50@18; Fine Feed $20 00@21 00; Middlings at $22 00@23₩ ton.

PROVISIONS—Pork is firm; sales at $12 00@12 25 for prime; $15 00@14 75 for mess; $19 00@17 00 ₩ bbl for clear. Beef ranges from $13 00@14 50 mess and extra mess, and $15 00@16 00 ₩ bbl. for family. Lard 10 @10½c ₩ lb. for city and Western. Smoked Hams 10@10½c ₩ lb. Butter sells at 14@23c ₩ lb. and Cheese from 9@10c ₩ lb. as to quality.

PRODUCE. White Beans are firm with a good demand. Sales of good and choice medium at $2 85@ 2 93; Pea at $3@3 25; and Yellow Eyes at $2 55@ 2 60 per bushel. Potatoes have been arriving more freely, and the market is now well supplied with new. The sales have been at $1 50@1 50 per bbl, as to quality; and new Natives at $1 20@1 25 per bushel. The tendency of prices is to lower rates. Eggs are firm, with sales of Eastern and Northern at 18@18½c; and Western at 16@17c per doz. Onions are selling at $3@3 50 per bbl. New Apples range from $3@5 per bbl. as to quality.

HAY. The market is rather dull for Hay, with more free arrivals. The sales of coarse Northern and Eastern have been at $19@20 per ton; fine and medium grades at $15@18, and choice Western is nominally $17@19 per ton. In Rye Straw the sales have been at $20@21 per ton, and rather dull.

Wool Market.

BOSTON, July 18.

The receipts of domestic Wool have been unusually large, and the clip is now rapidly coming forward from the West. Prices continue to be sustained, the bulk of the clip has passed into the hands of manufacturers and dealers, and in the interior very little Wool is now left. The sales of the week have been very large, and include 800,000 lbs Ohio, Michican and other fleeces at 46@51c for Ohio, 42@46c for Michigan, and from 43@47c for Wisconsin and New Hampshire, the latter price for selected lots. In combing and delaine fleeces the sales have been 475,000 lbs at from 51@53c for washed, and from 35@47c for unwashed, and all kinds of combing and delaine are in demand. Sales also of 75,000 lbs unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces at 29@36c; 175,000 lbs Texas at 32@37c; 900,000 lbs spring California at 28@38c; 125,000 lbs fall at 16@25c; 15,000 lbs scoured at 62@70c; 24,000 lbs Noils at 22@35c; and 140,000 lbs super and X pulled at 35@45c per lb.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, July 18.

COTTON—Sales 972 bales—middling uplands $12

FLOUR—Sales 18,000 bbls. State $5 60@6 00; Round Hoop Ohio, $4 80@6 00; Western $5 60@6 00; Southern $6 25@9 00

WHEAT—Sales 70,000 bu. Spring 1 @0, No 3 Mil., 1 50@0 00; No. 1, Chi., $1 23@—. No. 2, $1 09@0 00; Winter Red., $1 05@1 06; Amber, $1 09@0 00; No. 1 Iowa, $0 00@0 00; White Michigan, $2 30@0 00; Winter Western, 1 00@0 00.

CORN—Sales 105,000 bushels. Western 61½@61½.

OATS—Sales 24,000 bushels—Western 53@56.

SUGAR—Refining, 8½@8¾; Fair and Good 9@9; Granulated, —@11; Crushed 11½.

Gold and Stock Market.

NEW YORK, July 18.

Money was easy at 1½@2 per cent on call.

Gold opened at 105¾ and closed at 105¾.

United States 6ixes (coupons), 1881,			113
"	"	5-20's, 1865,	106½
"	"	1865, (new)	106½
"	"	1867,	108½
"	"	1868,	111½
"	"	New 5's,	110
"	"	10.40's (coupons),	113
"		Currency 6's,	125

Augusta City Market.

THURSDAY, July 19.

APPLES—Dried 8@12c.

BEANS—Pea beans $2 50@2 75; yellow eyes $2 25.

BUTTER—In abundant supply, notwithstanding the dry pastures, at 17@20c for a first rate article.

FLOUR—Has declined some during the past few weeks, the various grades being now sold at $8@11 per bbl.

GRAIN—Corn 68@70c; oats 51@60c.

HAY—No new hay has been brought to market yet and prices are not fixed. We can give no quotations.

HONEY—Choice box honey, 22@30c per lb.

HIDES AND SKINS—Hides 6a6½c; calf skins 12½c; lamb skins 50ca$1 75; deacons 25@35c; shearlings 20 a35c.

LIME AND CEMENT—$1 per cask for lime, $2 for cement.

NATIVE CRANBERRIES—$2 25@2 50 per bush.

MEAL—Corn 70c; rye $1 00.

SHORTS—$1 50@20 per 100.

PRODUCE—There are so few old potatoes in market we do not quote them; new bring from 70c to $1 00; eggs 17c; lard 14c.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork, 12@14 per 100 lbs; beef per side 10c per lb; ham 14@17c; fowls 10@12c; veal 6@7c; spring lamb 10@10c.

SYRUP—Maple syrup $1@1 25 per gallon.

SEEDS—We withdraw our our quotations of grass seeds. Hay will be wanted largely this fall when we will resume their quotation.

WOOD—Mill wood, delivered, $2@2 25 per cord. Hard wood $5@6 per cord.

WOOL—Has been somewhat unsteady, with prices tending upward. Sales made in our market at 25@30c for unwashed 35@40c for washed.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, July 18.

APPLES—$5@6 00 per bbl. Dried 5 to 7½c per lb.

BUTTER—20@25c for famuly; store, 15@18c per lb.

BEANS—Pea $3@3 25; yellow eyes $2 50@2 62.

CHEESE—Factory 10@12c; Maine and Vermont dairy 9@11c.

FISH—Large shore $1 25@4 50; large bank $4 25@ 4 50; small $3 00@3 50; pollock $1 50@2 25; haddock $1 50@2 00; herring $1 00@1 50 per bbl; scaled 18@23c per box; mackerel per bbl—bay No. 4 to No. 1, $6 50@18 00; shore Nos. 1 and 2, $7 00@12 50.

FLOUR—Superfine $6 00@6 00; spring X and XX $8 00@9 00; Michigan winter X and XX $9 75@10 50; patent spring wheat $12@10 50; St. Louis X and XX $9 50@11 00.

GRAIN—Corn 65@66c; mixed 66c per bush; oats 50@ 55c; fine feed at $26 per ton; shorts $26 per ton.

HAY—Loose $17@14 per ton; pressed $14 00@16 00; straw $12@14 per ton.

LARD—Per herce 10a9½c per lb; per keg 10a10½; pail 11@12½.

PLASTER—Rock per ton $2 00; ground in bbls $5; calcined in bbs $8.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, July 18

BEANS—Yellow eyes $2a2 12 per bush; pea $2 75a 3 00.

BUTTER—15a20c per lb.

EGGS—17a18c per doz.

HAY—$10a12 per ton; pressed $12a15.

GRAIN—Oats 55a60c per bush; corn 75a66c.

POTATOES—$1 20a1 75 per bush.

PROVISIONS—Beef side 7a10c per lb; round hog 6a7c; spring lamb 10a14c; chickens 12a16c; mutton 8a9c; veal 6a8c.

HIDES AND SKINS—Lambs skins 50a60 each; hides 5a6c per lb; veal skin 11a12½c per lb.

WOOL—Fleece wool 40a33c per lb.

BRIGHAM YOUNG'S CASE. It is said that Capt. John Tobin, formerly a resident of Springfield, Ill., will be the principal witness to prove Brigham Young's connection with the massacre of the gentiles. His name is mentioned in Lee's confession. He tells a long story which is, in substance, that having won the confidence of Young by aiding Mormon emigrants, he was appointed instructor of the territorial militia, which position he resigned because the cavalry were used as avengers. Subsequently he undertook to guide a party of outspoken anti-Mormons to California, but the party was overtaken by a band of mounted Mormons, led by Brigham Young, and compelled to stop, under pretence that they were going to California to misrepresent Mormonism. They finally proceeded, but were dogged by the Mormons, who at length fired upon them as they were encamping at night. The party were left for dead, and the Mormons, taking their horses, rode away. Sixty hours afterwards, the United States mail wagon, en route to San Bernado, took them up, but two died. Tobin recived a shot in the right eye which made him nearly blind. He claims to have document ary evidence against Young.

☞A series of bold attempts have been made during the past few days to set fire to several public buildings on Back Bay, in Boston, for the supposed purpose of robbery. Unsuccessful attempts were also made on the new Trinity Episcopal church and Exeter street school house, Monday. The police arrested John Allen of Providence, on whose person was found material which fully indentified him as the incendiary.

☞That familiar quotation, "The glass of fashion and the mould of form," might well be applied to a journal like "Andrews' Bazar." No lady who has hesitated at the high price of fashion monthlies need hesitate longer. The "Bazar," complete as it is, costs but one dollar a year. W. R. Andrews, Cincinati, publisher.

☞It is not always safe, despite the old adage, to set a rogue to catch a rogue. John Mantle, employed to detect mail robbers in Arizona, was caught leading a gang that stopped and rifled a stage. He will probably be dismantled of his robe of authority.

KENNEBEC COUNTY ITEMS. Mr. George E. Tufts, a graduate of the last class in Newton Theological Seminary, was ordained on Wednesday evening as pastor of the Baptist church in West Waterville. The sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Sawtelle of Chelsea, Mass., and the right hand of fellowship given by Rev. Mr. Tilden of Augusta.——Masters & Livermore are printing at Hallowell, a new, revised and enlarged edition of the well known History of Warren. It is nearly out of press.——Mr. R. C. Getchell, a native of Vassalboro, and who graduated as a printer from the Kennebec *Journal* office, has accepted a position on the St. Louis *Republican*.——The reunion of the family of the late Mr. Joseph Mitchell of Waterville, took place at the house of Elijah Mitchell, July 5th. In one respect at least this meeting was a remarkable one. That a family of eight brothers ahd sisters should remain unbroken by death till the eldest is 83 and the youngest 62 years old, is a rare case, even omitting the further conditions that they now all meet in good health at the same table, after having accomplished—each and all—a good measure of success in the various pursuits in which they have been engaged.——J. A. Locke of Portland, has been appointed Trustee of Kent's Hill Seminary, by Mr. William Deering, whose donations to the seminary entitle him to make the appointment.——Professor Hamlin has in press a supplement report containing the obituary record of the Alumni of Colby University, deceased within the past four years. It will be presented at the Alumni meeting next Commencement.——Thursday night Mr. C. H. Davis of Sidney, retired for the night, leaving his pants thrown across a chair near a window, the lower portion of which was open and a screen substituted. In the night Mrs. Davis thought she heard a noise, aroused her husband, remarking that she thought some one was in the room. After lighting a lamp it was ascertained that some one had cut the screen, entered the room, taken $75 in cash from Mr. Davis' pocket, and escaped.——Mr. William Williams is building a splendid arched culvert 5 ft. by 5 ft., across the highway near his home on the river road to Sidney. The old culvert was too small, and the road has been habitually washed spring and fall in consequence.——Mr. John Mitchell has removed a large and troublesome rock from the channel of the Kennebec, opposite Gardiner.——The Lockwood Mill foots up its last six months, ending June 30, with 3,994,839 yards of cloth, weighing 733,938 pounds. With the help of two holidays, fast day and decoration day, the number of yards would have been rounded out to full four millions.——The West Waterville band have supplied themselves with a neat and pretty uniform, which was first worn the Fourth at their engagement at North Anson.——The diphtheria that prevailed so disastrously at West Waterville for several weeks, has at last measurably subsided, no new cases having been reported for some time.——The *Mail* says that the scythe business at West Waterville is about closed for this season, and a large business has been done. The Hubbard & Blake Mfg. Co. are to make some additions to their scythe machinery, it being the object to make their scythes with less labor and at less expense.

FAILURES IN THE UNITED STATES. The circular of Messrs. Russell & Co., of the Boston Mercantile Agency shows that the business failures in the United States for the first six months of the current year number 4,749 with liabilities amounting to $99,606,-171, against 4,700 for the corresponding period of last year with liabilities amounting to $108,415,429.

That is, the amount of failures in the last period is 150 greater than in the former, while the amount involved is about $19,000,-000 less. In Massachusetts, exclusive of Boston, the number of failures during the second quarter of 1877 was 90, against 178 during the first quarter, and in Boston 10 during the last, against 31 during the first. The aggregate liabilities involved in the failure of the last quarter in Massachusetts were $2,927,845 and, for the six months of 1877, $6,351,328, indicating a decided falling-off in this class of business misfortunes during the last three months. In Maine the number of failures during the six months of 1877 was 54, involving $571,000; in New Hampshire 35, involving $220,162; in Vermont 49, involving $400 863; in Rhode Island 54, involving $2,183,587; Connecticut 162, involving $2,930,740; in New York 1005, involving over $28,000,000. The failures in Canada, for the first half of 1877 number 1222, against 1223 for the corresponding period of 1876. The aggregate liabilities is about the same in both periods—$15,000,000.

In taking an outlook of business the circular remarks that the result of the first six months is not satisfactory, and that the business of the country revives but slowly. There appeared to be all of the conditions necessary for better times, but for some cause which cannot be fully defined, activity fails to come. What is true of the United States is equally true, in a greater degree, even in other countries. The writer is inclined to believe that the "rapid increase of the debt creating power" has had something to do with the continued business depression in this country.

☞At the trial of the Northampton bank robbers, last week, William D. Edson, a lock expert, testified at length to his connection with the prisoners, while a traveling salesman for Herring & Co., safe makers. In the fall of 1873 he formed a partnership with Conners, Scott and Dunlap to discover chances for a bank robbery, make preparations and share in the spoils. Edson received $7600 from the robbery of the bank at Quincy, Illinois, and $900 from Pittston, Pa. The gang made an unsuccesful two months' attempt at Elmira, and Berry was sent to the penitentiary for it. They also made unsuccessful attempts at the L. I. National Bank; First of Saratoga; Covington, Ky.; Rockville, Ct.; Syracuse; Nantucket, Mass., and the First National of Northampton, where they bored holes, but met obstructions. Edson also examinined the bank at Wilkesbarre, Pa., but no attempt at robbery was made. Edson reported weakness in the vault of the Northampton Bank in August, 1875, and obtained an impression of the keys. The securities stolen were concealed in Northampton for a fortnight after the robbery. Edson received $1200 and negotiated with the bank for a return of the securities, the bank offering $60,000. His partners charging him with treason, and refusing to make a division, he turned State's evidence. The jury after being out an hour brought in a verdict of guilty.

☞A dispatch from St. Albans says that Hon. and Rev. A. J. Samson is reported a defaulter to several estates as executor and administrator, guardian, etc. The amount is impossible to obtain at present, but is estmated at from $5,000 to $10,000. A considerable number of business and professional men in town and vicinity are on his bonds, and much anxiety is felt as to where the losses will fall. The counsel for various parties interested have commenced investigations, and further developements will doubtfollow next week.

Samson is a man upwards of sixty years old, and has held various offices of trust.—He is a minister of the Congregational Church but has never devoted himself exclusively to preaching, being engaged in various kinds of business and speculations. Of late years he has been much occupied in the settlement and administration of estates. He was for some time Judge of the Probate Court in this district, being succeeded by the present incumbent. Statements of parties cognizant of the facts and examination of probate records tend to show that an investigation will develop crooked transactions in his official business during the time he was Judge.

☞Kidney Diseases, Dropsy of the Urinary Organs are cured by HUNT'S REMEDY. Hundreds who have been given up by their Physicians to die have been cured by HUNT'S REMEDY. All Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs are cured by HUNT'S REMEDY.

CLARKE'S TOOTH ACHE DROPS cure instantly.

☞The Centennial of the capture of Major General Richard Prescott of the British army, was celebrated at Newport, R. I. on Tuesday of last week in an appropriate manner. Gen. Prescott was a commander under Lord Percy, and with his aide-de-camp, made his summer head-quarters at the house of Mr. Henry Overing. The plan of capture was originated by Lieutenant-Colonel William Barton, then stationed at Tiverton to guard the east passage against the ascent of the armed vessels of the enemy, thereby securing the safety, not only of the shore towns along Mount Hope and Narragansett Bays, but of Providence also. Gen. Lee of the Continental army had been taken prisoner by the British, and it occurred to Col. Barton that if he could gain possession of Gen. Prescott, an early exchange of Gen. Lee might be effected, and that able though somewhat eccentric officer be at once brought into active service. He communicated his plan confidentially to Col. Joseph Stanton, Jr., who cordially approved it. Encouraged by such support, Col. Barton immediately entered upon its execution. The story of the capture thus proceeds:

A body of forty-one picked men was secured and boats provided at Warwick Neck in which to cross to the point of action. At the moment of embarkation the men, for the first time were informed of the nature of the expedition, and were enjoined to preserve order, to observe profound silence, to abstain from indulging in plunder, and above all, to take no spirituous liquors with them. The enterprise was to have come off on the 4th of July, but a violent storm prevented; but all things being in readiness, the party set forth and reached their destination without attracting the attention of the enemy's vessels, near which they were obliged to pass. Landing quietly, they proceeded cautiously to the General's quarters, secured the sentinel before he had opportunity to give an alarm, and entering the house seized their captive and hurried him off *en dishabille*. In fact, the General crossed a field abounding with blackberry and raspberry bushes, and entered the boat bareheaded, bare-footed, and with his night garment only for a covering. It was a "bold push," as the captive, with a strong expletive affirmed; but it was no time to stand on ceremony, though Col. Barton treated his prisoner with the courtesy due to his rank.

Gen. Prescott and Major Barrington, on landing at Warwick Neck, were brought immediately to Providence in a coach driven by Thomas Sabin, and delivered to Major General Spencer, to whom each gave a parole. A few days later, for greater safety, they were sent to Connecticut, and placed in charge of Governor Trumbull. When the news of the General's capture reached Newport, the somewhat ludicrous circumstances attending it caused much mirth among the soldiers, with whom he was unpopular, on account of the severity of his discipline, and among the people of the town generally, who detested him for his inhuman treatment of them.

The tidings of Prescott's capture spread rapidly, and were every where received with joy. The General Assembly of Rhode Island, in recognition of this important achievement, besides a vote of thanks to the gallant forty-one, placed $1,150 in the hands of Col. Barton, "to be divided between him and the other commissioned and non-commissioned officers and soldiers," in proportion to their pay respectively. But with characteristic generosity he gave up his own portion that the officers would agree to share with the soldiers equally, which they did. Congress also voted the Colonel a sword in appreciation of his address and gallantry, which he received in 1786, through General Knox, Secretary of War. The sword is now in possession of a grandson.

☞Gen. Howard under date of July 12th reports a fight between his command and Joseph's band, near the mouth of the Cottonwood, which lasted for several hours when the Indians retreated. Of Gen. Howard's command Capt. Bancroft, 1Lt. Williams and eleven enlisted men were killed and twenty-nine wounded. Gen. McDowell's aide de camp who was present and witnessed the fight telegraphed his chief as follows:

"I have been with Gen. Howard in the battle of to-day, which he reports in detail. I consider this a most important success. Joseph is in full flight west. Nothing can surpass the vigor of Gen. Howard's movement and action."

Gen. McDowell telegraphs the following in regard to the above:

"My aid is an officer of experience in actual service and his judgment is entitled to consideration. I am therefore infinitely relieved and rejoiced to hear his report of Howard's success, which comes most opportunely, as the reservation Indians are supposed wavering if not disposed to join the hostiles, because of Joseph's first success. I think his defeat will tend to cause them to remain peacable and may make it unnecessary to act under the President's authority to call out volunteers for temporary service. I will at least defer action till I get Howard's report."

Another eye witness of the engagement reports as follows:

"Lieut. Fletcher and A. D. Chapman, guide, found Chief Joseph, after a long and arduous search, with his full force camped in an almost inaccessible defile between two high mountains near the river. Our command numbered 400 and Joseph had 300 brave and determined warriors. The fighting was carried on very carefully on both sides, the Indians fought in a recumbent position and kept up a steady fire from behind the rocks, trees and every advantageous rise in the ground, like skirmishers and sharpshooters. Our men were forced to approach through an open table land and receive a galling fire. There was desultory firing from the rifle pits all day. A squaw who fell into our hands says that seven Indians were killed outright and the number wounded is very large. She says the chief wanted to fight and die at the river, but the women prevailed upon him to retreat."

In a later report Gen. Howard reports Capt. Bancroft and Lt. Williams wounded but not killed.

THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT. At a meeting of the Washington Monument Association holden in Washington last week, general Meigs submitted a plan to terminate the present statue with a metallic spire, 140 feet in height, making a total height of 442 feet, and a column resembling the tower in the public square of Vienna. The additional weight would be 4,147,000 pounds. Gen. Meigs, in his letter, says he approves the plan of Mr. Larkin G. Mead to complete the monument by placing a colossal statue of Washington upon the present structure. Mr. Mead is at present in Washington, and drawings of his plans are on exhibition at the rooms of the society. The figure of Washington, which would crown the masonry if the plan should be adopted, will be eighty-five feet in height and of light hammered metal, therefore the additional weight would be inconsiderable.

☞An extra engine and caboose running toward Greenfield, on the Fitchburg Railroad, at Wendell station Wednesday week, ran into a team which was crossing the railroad at that point, killing Ira Davis, Mrs. Jonah Davis, his mother, Mrs. Ira Wakefield, Mrs. Eugene Brown and Miss Nellie Lacy. Mrs. Brown lived half an hour. The others were killed instantly. The crossing is near the station, and is a very blind one. Neither the engineer nor the persons in the team saw each other until one or the other was on the crossing. The locomotive was not running at a very great speed, but it stopped before passing through the short bridge that is near the crossing. The party were returning home from berrying. The carriage was completely demolished. The horse was uninjured.

☞Lizzie M. Sullivan of Marblehead, 20 years old, is under arrest at Boston for murdering her illegitimate child. She was employed at a summer hotel at Saco, Me., last year, where she was seduced by a man named Fairlove, who fled as soon as the consequences of the intimacy began to appear. The girl returned to Boston and gave birth to the child at the Chardon street home. One day, two weeks later, she left the home and found employment at a saloon, and a few days after the dead body of the babe was found in a trunk in her room with marks of strangulation upon its neck. The mother confesses the crime, and says she did not wish to raise the child of such a father, that she had lost her reputation, and the world had no attraction for her.

☞An attempt to re-organize the Charter Oak Life Insurance Company, by putting its affairs into the hands of a new and trustworthy board of officers has failed, the assets not warranting the gentlemen who were requested to take hold of the company in doing so. A move will be made at once for the appointment of a receiver. On such appointment the payment of premiums will cease, but policy holders should keep their policies alive until a receiver is appointed, as they will have a right to share pro rata in the large property the company own after its liabilities are paid.

Foreign News.

Great Britain.

New York, July 13. A cable special says that Earl Beaconsfield had two interviews with the Queen this week, and yesterday the Queen presided at a Cabinet Council in Windsor Castle. The subject is said to be the retirement of a prominent member of the ministry, not Beaconsfield. The Cabinet is also considering fresh dispatches from Austria.

France.

Paris, July 11. The amount received from indirect taxes in France the first six months of 1877 exceeded the estimate by $5,000,000.

The Moniteur censures the agitation carried on by Rouher, and accuses him of wishing to play the part of Vice President. It says the Cabinet has not been his dupes and will not become his accomplices.

An article in the Republique Francaise, violently attacking President MacMahon, has created a very bad impression. The leading Ultramontanes have resolved to form electoral commissions in Paris and the provinces.

New York, July 12. The French government has forbidden the circulation in France of the New York Courier des Etats Unis, on the charge of its attacking the administration of President MacMahon.

Paris, July 14. According to the best informed sources the elections will be held September 16 and the second ballots on the 30th. The Chambers meet October 8. A list of the official candidates, which was only settled after much difficulty, seems to comprise 230 Bonapartists, 176 Legitimists and 117 Orleanists.

Prince Edward Island.

Halifax, July 13. At Charlottetown, P. E. I., last evening, after the Orangemen had disbanded, several of their number stood in front of the lodge room, when they were greeted by a shower of stones from roughs on the street, by which two of the Orangemen were severely hurt. Another volley of stones followed, and a pistol shot was fired from the lodge room, wounding one of the assailants.

Great excitement ensued, and volley after volley of rocks from the street were answered by about twenty shots from the lodge rooms. Two of the men on the street were wounded by bullets, and one of the Orangemen severely hurt on the head by a stone.

New Brunswick.

St. John, N. B., July 14. At a meeting of the citizens this morning, Mayor Earle presiding, a committee was appointed to examine the charters of loan and mortgage associations with the view of organizing such a society here, the object being to raise money in England at a low rate of interest for rebuilding St. John. The meeting resolved that the Local Government and city corporation should aid the proposed new association in obtaining a loan of at least two millions of dollars.

Mexico.

New York, July 13. News from Mexico, July 7, says Escobedo is two miles above Rio Grande city, expecting to cross the Rio Grande this month, when a general uprising is expected. Capt. Smith, from the city of Mexico July 7, says it is quiet in the interior. The Government finds difficulty in raising money and is vigorously retrenching. Diaz is satisfied with Gen Ord's orders and said he would assist United States troops to pursue marauders in Mexico.

Cuba.

New York, July 13. An Havana letter of the 8th says: It is reported in town that Generals Maximo Gomez and Vincent Garcia, leading a very large and well appointed force, have forced Trocha and invaded Cinco, Villas Territory. A battle was fought at the crossing, in which over 600 Spaniards are said to have been killed. Among them was Brigadier Mendonia.

Since then another encounter has taken place, of which there are no particulars, but considerable trepidation prevailed at headquarters here and three men-of-war were ordered to sea in great haste, doubtless to relieve and pick up isolated detachments near the coast endangered by this re-invasion of the territory unexpectedly by a large force.

Reinforcements from Spain are being got ready. Yellow fever is raging among the 25,000 brought out last winter. Gen. Martinez Campos is reduced to masterly inactivity from the decimated condition of the troops. Discontent is very rampant here among all classes. The financial stringency is serious. Hardly a day passes that the failure of some grocer or jerked beef dealer is not recorded.

The Eastern War.

St. Petersburg, July 9. The Russians admit that their forces in Asia Minor are too weak to cope with the Turks, who are numerically stronger and whose powers to resist the Russian advance have been greatly underrated.

Berlin, July 16. A Tiflis letter of July 4 says: The Abchasians, Circassians and Leschians are in full rebellion, and have killed many thousand Russians. Only the middle part of the mountains with an important road from Vladi Kavkaz to Tiflis is still faithful and to be relied upon.

Constantinople, July 16. Ismael Pasha telegraphs from Bayazid on Saturday: "On Tuesday twelve battalions of Russians endeavored to relieve Bayazid. We defeated them and drove them to Kara Boulak with a loss of 600 killed, a quantity of provisions, baggage wagons and their entire ambulance train."

London, July 16. A correspondent with the Turks telegraphs under date of Kars, July 12, as follows:

Mukhtar Pacha, with the main army, is in a strong intrenched position on a ridge eight miles south. The Russians have completely withdrawn from the siege. I have visited their batteries, which are constructed with much skill, but show traces of the accuracy of the Turkish fire. The Turks have a very fine force here. The men are in excellent spirits and confident. I doubt about Russia's gaining any more successes on this side this year, unless she has very strong reinforcements at Akaltsik and Tiflis. The Turkish supports are steadily flowing in. The Russians, despite their strength, have sustained a heavy reverse.

It is reported that the Ameer of Caboul has agreed to harrass the Russians, wherever they can be found, by means of the petty chiefs in Central Asia, which may compel a Russian expedition into Caboul, thus opening an Anglo-Indian difficulty which may result in English interference.

Kierman's St. Petersburg dispatch says a telegram just received here states that the Russians from Sistova made an assault in heavy force upon and captured Nicopolis at seven o'clock this morning.

Fifteen battalions of Russians are reported to have crossed the Balkan mountains and are advancing on Adrianople and Constantinople. The Russian advance is reported to be between Yambolic and Adrainople. Great excitement prevails in Constantinople, and work on the fortifications are being rapidly pushed forward. All available troops are being dispatched to Adrianople. The Turkish newspapers urge the inhabitants to form a volunteer corps, as the enemy are at their gates. There are rumors contradicting the reported advance of the Russians. It is also reported that the Grand Duke Nicholas has been defeated north of Tirnava and the bridge at Sistova destroyed, but the report is unconfirmed.

Despatches from Shumla and Bucharest describe the march of the Russians in Europe, which is covered by atrocities committed by the Bulgarians and Circassians, unhindered by Russian troops. The cavalry push ahead spreading terror in every direction. Musselman families fly before them, terrified and panic stricken, and savage Bulgarians fall on the helpless crowds and massacre them in cold blood.

Fugitives are pouring into Shumla and Varna, with horrible tales of death and suffering. The country is alive with Russian troops. They hold the road from Biela to Tertinik. They are marching by way of Demir and Capan pass, to Aidois and Yambolio. They threaten Rasgrad, where the Turks are posted.

All the tribes in the Caucasus are in armed revolt against Russia and have taken all the important outposts.

The following is the Russian official account of the crossing of the Balkans:

Tirnova, July 16. Gen. Gourks with the advance guard of cavalry, infantry and artillery has crossed the Balkans. On July 14th he surprised and defeated a Turkish batallion which guarded the outlet of the pass near the village of Khankhoi. Gen. Gourks is now marching upon Kasanlik in the rear of the enemy, who occupy the fortified Shipka defile. Two solinias of Cossacks have arrived at Yemi-Saghra and cut the telegraph poles between that place and Monogazoa and Silvno.

On Sunday an engagement was fought near the village of Orazare between a Cossack force and some detatchments of Bashi-Bazouks. The Cossacks were supported by Russian infantry. The enemy held the ground until the arrival of the dragoons and a battery of artillery sent by Gen. Gourks. Perceiving the approach of these reinforcements the Turks fled. A flag, several standard bearers and a quantity of arms were captured.

☞There are now in the oil regions of western Pennsylvania eleven pipe lines for petroleum with an aggregate capacity for continuous delivery of 30,000 barrels daily.

☞The transportation men embracing firemen and brakemen on the Baltimore & Ohio Railway, commenced a strike Monday and seem so far to be having things pretty much their own way. A large number of freight trains are blocked at Martinsburg, West Va., and the rioters will not allow them to leave. A special from Martinsburg says:

Col. Faulkner, with seventy-five of the Berkely Light Infantry Guards, arrived with loaded muskets and took charge of one of the west bound freight trains, and attempted to move it, when the strikers and their friends gathered in strong force—not less than four hundred—and as the train was about to start, they rushed upon it and cut the couplings of the cars.

Col. Faulkner called on them to desist, and ordered them back, but his orders met with jeers and threats. The Colonel then threatened he would order the soldiers to fire if they did not immediately desist.—Hardly had the words fallen from his lips, when the rioters fired upon the soldiers and wounded one. The commanding officer immediately gave the command to fire. The soldiers, acting like veterans, obeyed orders and the fire was returned. One rioter was killed outright, and others are supposed to be wounded, as several were seen to be carried off the ground by comrades. Passenger trains are not interfered with, as the strike is entirely confined to transportation men.

☞General Ord transmits to General Sheridan a letter from the Mexican General Trevino, stating that illness prevents his conferring with General Ord, but he will send a commission to see the latter. He adds that he will move Mexican troops to the frontier to give security to the border, and requests that Mexican soil be not trespassed upon. General Ord replied that, under his instructions, raiding bands must be pursued. General Trevino then asked that only regulars, under discreet officers, be allowed to cross the frontier. Government officials believe that, while Mexico will protest against invasion, no hostile action will be taken. It is reported that Diaz has made such representations through his envoy, Senor Mata, as will secure his early recognition by the United States as President of Mexico. A later report says that Gov. Trevino under instructions from the government has declined to make the promised arrangement..

Special Notices.

SCHENK'S SEA WEED TONIC.—In the atmosphere experienced here during the summer months, the lethargy produced by the heat takes away the desire for wholesome food, and frequent perspirations reduce bodily energy, particularly those suffering from the effects of debilitating diseases. In order to keep a natural healthful activity of the system, we must resort to artificial means. For this purpose Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic is very effectual. A few doses will create an appetite and give fresh vigor to the enervated body. For dyspepsia, it is invaluable. Many eminent physicians have doubted whether dyspepsia can be permanently cured by the drugs which are generally employed for that purpose. The Sea Weed Tonic in its nature is totally different from such drugs. It contains no corrosive minerals or acids; in fact it assists the regular operations of nature, and supplies her deficiencies. The tonic in its nature so much resembles the gastric juice that it is almost identical with that fluid. The gastric juice is the natural solvent which, in a healthy condition of the body, causes the food to be digested; and when this juice is not excreted in sufficient quantities, indigestion, with all its distressing symptoms, follows. The Sea Weed Tonic performs the duty of the gastric juice when the latter is deficient. Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic is sold by all Druggists.

HARRISON'S
Peristaltic Lozenges.
A POSITIVE CURE FOR
Costiveness, Dyspepsia, PILES,
Oppression after Eating, Headache, Dizziness.

For thirty years these Lozenges have retained the confidence of the Medical Profession and the public generally, in spite of all competitors or imitators. They are the most effectual remedy for

HABITUAL COSTIVENESS.

and its results, viz.: Piles, Indigestion, Headache, Dizziness, Languor, Oppression of Food, Heartburn, Flatulence, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Torpid Liver, &c. &c.

Females who cannot endure strong purgatives find these Lozenges, admirably suited to the many complaints incident to their sex, by restoring nature and preventing periodical pains and obstructions. They are also just the thing for children suffering with worms, being a sure cure, and as agreeable to take as the most pleasant confection.

Travellers find the Lozenges just what they need, as they are so compact and inodorous that they may be carried in the vest pocket, and as an aperient or laxative they are unequaled.

Testimony of a Boston Merchant.

BOSTON, May 10, 1875.

This certifies that I have used Dr. HARRISON'S PERISTALTIC LOZENGES, and after suffering a long time with the Piles I experienced an entire cure, and still faithful and to be relied upon.

Constantinople, July 16. Ismael Pasha telegraphs from Bayazid on Saturday: "On Tuesday twelve battalions of Russians endeavored to relieve Bayazid. We defeated them and drove them to Kara Boulak with a loss of 600 killed, a quantity of provisions, baggage wagons and their entire ambulance train."

London, July 16. A correspondent with the Turks telegraphs under date of Kars, July 12, as follows:

Mukhtar Pacha, with the main army, is in a strong intrenched position on a ridge eight miles south. The Russians have completely withdrawn from the siege. I have visited their batteries, which are constructed with much skill, but show traces of the accuracy of the Turkish fire. The Turks have a very fine force here. The men are in excellent spirits and confident. I doubt about Russia's gaining any more successes on this side this year, unless she has very strong reinforcements at Akaltsik and Tiflis. The Turkish supports are steadily flowing in. The Russians, despite their strength, have sustained a heavy reverse.

It is reported that the Ameer of Caboul has agreed to harrass the Russians, wherever they can be found, by means of the petty chiefs in Central Asia, which may compel a Russian expedition into Caboul, thus opening an Anglo-Indian difficulty which may result in English interference.

Kierman's St. Petersburg dispatch says a telegram just received here states that the Russians from Sistova made an assault in heavy force upon and captured Nicopolis at seven o'clock this morning.

Fifteen battalions of Russians are reported to have crossed the Balkan mountains and are advancing on Adrianople and Constantinople. The

Poetry.

Little Hours.

Little hours, with dancing feet,
In the spring time tripped along,
'Mong the buds and blossoms sweet,
Answering to the wild bird's song—
Oft I begged of them to stay,
Stay a little while with me;
But they flitted on their way,
Laughing ever merrily.

Little hours when summer come
With more sober, stately grace,
Smiled, amid the harvest home,
As they passed with quickened pace;
How I longed to hold them still,
While the harvest moon rode high;
But they answered not my will,
Every one swept strangely by.

Little hours still came and went,
With a graver, sadder look;
When the hues of crimson blent
With the shadows in the brook.
Ripened fruit and rustling corn
Showed how speedily they flew;
Chilly eve, and frosty morn
Took the place of summer's dew.

Little hours have joined their hands,
And a long, long year have made.
Casting o'er the waiting lands
Summer's suns and winter's shade;
Every one hath done its part,
Marking with a point of steel,
Somewhere on each waiting heart,
Truths, to make it love and feel.

Little hours the soul prepare
For the coming life of bliss,
Where we lose the sin and care,
That have marred the joy of this.
Mortal, use thy God like powers,
Fill thy life with earnest love;
Then long years, for little hours,
Shall be thy award above.

Our Story Teller.

COUNT VICTOR.

Count Victor Baudelot de Darval was grandson of a gentleman who figured favorably in the autobiography of the old duchess of Orleans, mother of the regent in the minority of Louis XV. Though she befouled without scruple the memories of the leading men of her own day, not sparing her own grand-daughter or her own son, she always speaks with high respect of Carsar Baudelot. Saint-Simon, too, although he looked at human nature too generally on its wrong side, has always a good word for Baudelot; and when in 1783 the war between royalists and republicans broke out in La Vendee the De Baudelot who was then head of his house was among the first to join those who took up arms to curb the excesses of the revolution. He fought as all his noble comrades fought with heart and hand. He was the friend of Cathelineau, Lescure, La Rochejaquelin, and the rest of their gallant company. He went into battle with light-hearted grace, cared nothing for discouragements or dangers, and his gay spirits were always gayest after a fight, so soon as he had ceased to hear the groans and outcries of the field of battle.

What war was ever so ferocious as the struggle in La Vendee? But I have no design of dwelling on it. Others have painted it too often; some with their brushes dipped in glowing hues, others in darker colors. All I have to do is to tell you the story of Count Baudelot, who one day was surprised in a farm-house, together with a detachment of twelve royalists, by a body of Blues, as the republicans were nick-named in La Vendee. The count called out to his few men:

"Retire immediately! The farm is about to be surrounded. Fly! Carry off the women and children. I will stay and defend the door; I can hold out ten minutes. There are three hundred of them! They will murder every one they capture. Farewell, my gallant lads. Do not forget me. It is my turn to die to-day—it will be yours to-morrow!"

In those days of glorious heroism and self-devotion nobody was surprised at any instance of self-sacrifice. Dramatic heroism, common enough among Frenchmen in other wars, had no one to admire it, to record it, to be surprised at it in this war of extermination and despair. It was no time or place for any Quixotic exhibition of courage or devotion. Self sacrifices were accepted as mere things of course, and Baudelot's twelve soldiers immediately obeyed him.

The count remained behind after they left, making all possible noises, harranging disputing, giving orders, rattling his gun against the floor and clinking its locks. He made row enough for a whole regiment at once, and the Blues were cautious in their approaches. But after a while his voice began to fail, and, judging that his men must by that time be safe, the careless Frenchman cared no longer to command an imaginary company; and, leaving off his orders and exhortations, barricaded the oak door and waited further action. For some minutes the door resisted the fresh assaults of the enemy. Then it began to yield. The Blues fired through the chinks into the chamber.

Count Victor was not wounded; and, as he had been surprised when half through breakfast, he sat down to the table to finish his bread and cheese, saying to himself with every bite, "It is my last mouthful."

At length the strong door yielded—the Blues burst into the apartment. It took some little time to push back the obstructions and to see clearly what was what through the smoke of their own volley. They drew their swords, and, as the dimness cleared away, glared eagerly around to see what had become of that large body of troops who had resisted their entrance for half an hour.

Imagine their surprise, instead of finding the owners of all those voices, they saw only one young and handsome man, tall, calm, and with a merry twinkle in his eyes eating a slice of black loaf and washing it down with the weak wine of the country.

The soldiers of the republic paused in astonishment. This pause gave Victor Baudelot time to toss off the last drop and swallow the last mouthful.

"Your good health, gentlemen," he cried, lifting his wine glass to his lips. "The garrison is much obliged to you for your kind consideration."

As he spoke he rose and went up to their commander.

"Monsieur," said he, "I am alone in this house. You can shoot me behind the shrubbery we see out yonder."

He paused, and, to his great surprise, was not shot a moment after. It may have been because his captors were recruits new to Ven dean warfare. It may have been because they were interested by his handsome face, his gallant bearing, and his cool indifference. Maybe they felt ashamed of shooting in cold blood a man who had defended himself against three hundred of them.

They tied his hands behind his back, and, under a strict guard, sent him to a country house near Nantes, which had once been a nobleman's mansion. The master of the house was in command of the very Blues who had just seized and bound him. A Breton and a gentleman (although he was a revolutionary republican,) he had flung himself heart and soul into the cause of liberty at the outset of the revolution. He was one of those nobles who in one night, that night which had been called both the *night of sacrifices* and the *night of insanity*, stripped themselves of their fortunes, of their privileges, of their armorial bearings, and of their very names; forgetting what was due to their ancestors and their descendents, to the past and to the future, and paid so dearly for their imprudent enthusiasm during the remainder of their lives.

They are all now dead. Some died the victims of that movement they too rashly served; some lived to see how little good their sacrifices accomplished.

Count Victor was imprisoned in the donjon tower of the mansion; in other words, the dovecote of the conqueror's establishment. The pigeons which had dwelt there in the days of peace were now replaced from time to time by captured chouans—chouan (the *patois* name for owl or bird of night) being the title given to the royalists by the republicans. The dovecote retained its peaked roof of white slate and its tall weather-cock, nor had it been thought necessary to put iron bars into the narrow lofty openings through which the doves once went and came. Little indeed had been added to the furniture of the place for the accommodation of the new kind of birds who were too often caged there—nothing but some straw upon the pavement, on which Count Victor stretched himself in default of any chair.

He smiled at the idea of being shut up in a pigeon-house. If he could free his hands he thought, and get hold of a guitar, what a pretty little ballad he might make out of such a situation! As he was thinking over his ballad and wishing for the guitar, he heard the sound of a violin and bagpipes. These lively instruments were playing a gay march. Count Victor started up from where he lay, and, by shoving all the straw up to the wall, managed, in spite of his bound hands, to climb up to one of the openings and to look below him He looked down on a merry *fete*. There was a long procession of young men and fair women, all in white, preceded by the music of the village. The procession moved but slowly, though the air played was gay. As it passed under the pigeon-house (or, if you will, the donjon keep of the fortress) a young girl looked up anxiously. She was fair, she was elegant, she looked sad and pale. Count Victor saw at once she knew it contained a prisoner; and, as they passed on, he whistled the air of King Richard in his captivity:

Dans une tour obscure.

For he was a young man skilled in ballads as well as arms, as good at a guitar as at a sword thrust, a fearless rider, a gay dancer; in short, a brave young nobleman of the old school, specimens of whom we may still see among French octogenarians; but the race is no longer raised under the changed social conditions of the present day.

The wedding party passed out of his sight. It was not exactly a marriage procession, however. It was only a betrothal. Count Victor broke off his melody. He heard a noise at the door of his apartment. A man entered his prison.

It was the master of the mansion—a marquis under the late Capet, now only Capt. Hamelin. He was a Blue, but for all that an honest, kindly gentleman. As early as the meeting of the states general he had been fired with enthusiasm for the republic. To her, his heart, his hopes his sword and house were given; but he could not become mean or cruel at her bidding. That very morning he had been informed that a party of chouans had passed the night at one of his farms. He set out at once at the head of a detachment, putting off the ceremony of his betrothal till the afternoon. We have seen how he captured Count Victor. That duty accomplished and his prisoner secured, he came back with all speed to his postponed betrothal.

Capt. Hamelin was not so utterly given to republicanism as to have forgotten the obligations of the hospitality according to the Breton code. He therefore thought it his duty to pay a visit to his prisoner, choosing the time his wedding guests were assembling for supper.

"What can I do to serve you, monsieur?" he said politely to Count Victor.

"Lord of this castle," said the captain, with a bow, "please to give me the use of one of my hands."

"Both hands shall be set at liberty, monsieur," replied Hamelin, "provided you promise to make no attempt to get away. Only, before you promise, it is proper you should know that you will be sent off under a guard to Nantes at six o'clock to-morrow morning."

And at eight o'clock I shall be shot," said Baudelot.

The republican officer made no reply.

"Well, monsieur," said Boudelot, "unless I am rescued by any of our men, I promise, on my word of honor as a Christian and a gentleman, that I will stay here quiet as a pigeon with its wings cut if you release my hands."

Capt. Hamelin could not help smiling at the appropriate simile. He untied his prisoner.

"And now," said Baudelot, stretching his arms out as he spoke, "now monsieur, I am sincerely indebted to you for your kindness, and it will not be my fault if my gratitude does not extend beyond to-morrow morning."

"If you have any last business to transact, a will to make, or letters to write, I will send your writing materials," said Hamelin, with emotion. He was a Breton born, republican or no republican.

Baudelot perceived he felt for him, and took his hand. "No matter," said he. "Your mention of my will has pained me more than your intimation that I must die at Nantes to-morrow morning. It makes me realize that those I love are dead. I have no one left on earth to whom I care to leave my name or sword, and I own nothing more. It must be rather funny, though, to write a will; to be generous to some at the expense of others; to picture to yourself who will smile and who will monrn when that document is opened after your death. Don't you think so, captain?"

"I will send you something to eat," said Hamelin. 'It is the day of my betrothal, and we have better cheer than usual. My bride shall send your supper."

Count Victor perceived on the ledge of one of the high stilts which did duty as windows in his dim apartments a daisy growing from a seed dropped by a pigeon. He leapup and plucked it.

"Captain," he said, giving it to Hamelin, "it is the custom in our part of the country for every guest to make a wedding present to the bride. Be so good as to present to your betrothed from me this little flower. And now I must no longer keep you from her side. Thank you for your humanity. Farewell! God bless you. Send me some supper, for I am weary and hungry. Good night."

Food was soon brought to the young officer. The maid who came to wait on him (a pretty Breton peasant girl with white teeth, red lips, and great compassion in her eyes,) paid every attention to the captive. She urged him to eat of the best dishes and to drink of the choice wine. The supper was luxurious. It seemed as if old times had come back to the dovecote, when a poor caged bird was fed from the crumbs of the master's table. As she was pouring out a glass of champagne for him, the count asked her her name.

"Marie," said the girl.

"The same name as my cousin," said the young man. "And how old are you, Marie?"

"Seventeen," she replied.

"The same age," he said, "as my poor cousin." And as he spoke he felt his whole heart stirred at that beautiful young girl, who had fallen by the hand of the executioner. He would not for the world have given way to his emotion before the little maid, whose own eyes showed the tears ready to fall; so, not being able to command his voice, he held out his glass to her.

The glass was full. Champagne was sparkling in it to the brim, and on its glittering foam fell a last ray of sunshine. Reader, can you realize that champagne foamed and spring and summer came and went during the Reign of Terror.

Perceiving his mistake, Count Victor said to Marie:

"Have you no glass to pledge me in, kind Marie? This lovely sparkling wine never approves of being drunk alone by any man. It likes gayety and society. It is the bond of like fraternity about which, Marie, you have heard so much, and concerning which those who use the word the oftenest know so very little. I pray you put your lips to my glass, or I shall not care to drink another drop of it before I die."

So saying he put up his glass to Marie's lips. She bent down toward it. But his last word "die" moved her soft heart so strongly that her tears began to fall into the wine.

"Your good health, Marie!" exclaimed Baudelot, emptying the glass which was watered by her tears.

At that moment they heard music, a horn, a violin, and hautboy, playing his gay dancing tune.

"What's that?" said the young officer, putting down his wine-glass and passing at once from strong emotion to a langh. "Ma foi! It must be a ball!"

"Alas!" said Marie, "Yes, it is a ball. My mistress did not want to dance to-night, but the captain and her father said that it must go on. She will be very unhappy all the time."

"Oh, Marie!" said Count Victor, "if you are as kind as I think you are, do something for me! Run—fly! Tell your mistress that Count Victor Baudelot de Derval asks permission to pay his respects to her, but run and find the captain. Tell him that his prisoner will have a dreary vigil here to-night; that he will not be able to sleep for the noise of music and dancing; that the night will be long and cold; that it would be charity to keep a poor young fellow from thinking gloomy thoughts on his last night in this world. Tell him he has my word of honor that I will make no attempt to escape. Tell him all that, Marie, say anything else you can think of in my favor. Speak loud enough to be heard by your mistress, and I doubt not, my Marie, he will be good to me. Then, if he is willing to invite me to his ball, send his valet, ask him to bring me a clean shirt and some hair-powder. I dare say the republic has left a little hair-powder somewhere in the chateau. Ask him to bring me one of his master's coats, and beg the captain to lend me my own sword—only for ornament; I promise not to to draw it out of its scabbard. Run, Marie—run! and see if you can obtain all this for me!"

Very shortly after she had left, the vale de chambre of Capt. Hamelin made his appearance in the pigeonloft.

This valet was a good old servant of the old regime, greatly attached to hair-powder, old customs, and the aristocracy. Since the republic had come in he had lost a good deal of importance. True, he had been appointed one of the municipal council at Nantes, but his high functions were not near so satisfactory as the long private interviews he had been accustomed to enjoy with noble personages when he had assisted in dressing or undressing them. The only great man in these later times whom he held in much respect was M. de Robespierre, because he was the only man in power in the French republic who dared to wear hair-powder, ruffled shirts, and flapped waistcoats with embroidery.

He brought the prisoner a complete court suit that Capt. Hamelin had had made while he was a marquis, to go to court in, while royalty had yet a court, and the court a king and queen.

It was a very elegant embroidered suit. The shirt was something exquisite, the silk stockings were fine. Nothing had been forgotten, not even the scents and essences, such as were used by marquises in former times.

The count gave up his head into the hands of his old valet, who dressed it with the greatest care and satisfaction; mingled, however, with many a deep sigh. The count was young and handsome, but he had not worn a court dress for a good while. When he found himself all ready, curled, powdered, his beard trimmed, his eyes brightened by good eating and champaigne, he could not resist smiling with innocent self-satisfaction and a pleasing remembrance of sensations produced in former days at balls at the Grand Opera.

His sword was given him as he stepped out of prison, with a reminder that he had promised it should not be drawn.

It was dark when he crossed the garden. Assembled at the ball were all the prettiest republican ladies of the province. But every one knows that, however advanced a woman may be in politics, she always remains aristocrat enough to take an interest in a brave, gay, elegant young officer, especially when she knows beyond a doubt he is to be shot the next morning.

The ball had already begun. The bride was Mlle. De Mailly, grand-neice of that sweet De Mailly so beloved by Mme. De Maintenon. She was very beautiful, but very quiet and sad. She had no heart for the betrothal or its gayeties while scenes of danger, desolation and death occupied her mind. Her silence and depression infected her companions.

There never was so dismal a festivity in Brittany. Everything went wrong. There was no animation in the dance, no gayety among the dancers. There was only a vague feeling among all the guests that they were not at home.

All of a sudden the tall doors of the great hall were opened slowly. The eyes of the uneasy guests turned toward that door. It would hardly have astonished them to see a ghost, instead of which there entered a court nobleman, smiling, handsome, beautifully dressed, an officer and a gentleman. He wore a court dress, his air was of the court, his manners those of the pre-republican times. The bluest of the blues among the guests were interested and excited at beholding so unexpectedly, in the midst of their republican festivity, a relic of that high society which in 1789 perished in a night; whose representative (under sentence of death), came, faithful to the last to his vocation of true gentleman, to shine in and contribute to the amusement of others.

The entrance of Baudelot, which it has taken a whole paragraph to relate, only occupied a minute. As soon as he was in the ball-room he thought of nothing but the ball.

Without formal introduction—for introductions are not necessary in France—he asked the fairest lady present to dance with him. It was the bride—that young, sweet, anxious girl who had looked up at his window from the procession. She accepted him for her partner without hesitation. She would gladly have given him any pleasure at her command, for she well knew that death stood at his side, and that his bony finger almost touched his shoulder.

When the men present saw Baudelot leading out his partner to the dance they grew ashamed of their own want of animation. They too sought partners. The women were all eager to dance on the same floor with Baudelot, so that soon (thanks to the victim of their politics) the ball began to grow extremely lively. Both the men and women were nervously wound up. Baudelot was not behind the rest in careless gayety. He was the only guest among them all enjoying himself naturally. His was the only smile that was not forced; his was the only step that was not constrained. The others danced under the influence of terrible excitement. They were all greatly moved at the sight of their young victim.

Baudelot was king of the feast—far more so than the bridegroom. He was more in everybody's thoughts than even the fair bride. His bride the next morning was to be the scaffold.

The ball went on. The mirth and fun grew fast and furious. Baudelot was the life of it all. He even charmed the men that played the music by teaching them new airs. He took an instrument himself and played the last new sarabande composed by Lully.

At the gay dance went on Baudelot forgot how fast the night was passing, but the women knew it well. They could not forget, too. They shuddered as they looked at him.

They began to imagine how he would soon look as he lay dead. For ancient honor was so strong in France that the very appearance of Baudelot at this ball was a gaurantee that he would take advantage of no opportunity to escape that might be offered him. His word was stronger than an iron chain. Both Baudelot and Hamelin appreciated each other.

Hamelin knew that he could give Baudelot this indulgence without prejudice to the duty that he owed the committee on public affairs Baudelot knew that Hamelin was pledged to keep his word.

So, reader, imagine, if you will, how many tender glances and soft smiles were showered upon Baudelot. How many gentle bosoms heaved sighs for the handsome victim!

He grew excited by his situation. Never had he felt himself so liable to fall in love before. When for the third time he led out the bride he felt her soft hand tremble in his own. His trembled too. He turned and gazed upon her face. He found her pale as marble.

"What is it, Eleanor?" he said. "What is it, dearest lady?" Have pity on your partner. Do not tremble so."

Turning toward the windows of the ball-room, where the curtains hung half parted by the current of air, made by the dancers, she pointed toward the first gray streak of dawn in the horizon, and said:

"It is morning."

"True!" exclaimed Baudelot, "but what matter? Morning!—after the happiest night in my life. I have seen you, known you, loved you! I am dying and may dare to say I love you: I die dying never lie. Farewell, sweet Eleanor—farewell. Be happy, and accept the blessing of a chouan."

It was the custom in Brittany for a gentleman at the end of the last country dance to kiss his partner on the forehead. In obedience to that custom, Baudelot pressed his lips upon the brow of Eleanor. She almost fainted as he did so. Motioning him to sit down by her side, she said in a low voice:

"Listen! I have been thinking; you must escape. Listen! the carriage is being harnessed to take you to Nantes. Oh, listen! In two hours you will be shot. Escape! Oh! escape while you can. If necessary, I will go with you as far as the first convent. No one can then say you were actuated by fear; to love is always honorable."

She spoke in a low voice. She did not once look up; she even tried to smile, as if she were talking the gay nonsense proper to a ball.

Baudelot hardly heard her words, but his heart beat with a happiness he had never before known. "How I love her! How I love!" cried his heart. But his lips only said:

"You will see it is impossible, Eleanor. Oh, if I were free, no other man should be your husband. I would brave everything to call you wife. But I can never be your husband. I no longer belong even to myself. Farewell, sweet angel! If you love me give me back the little daisy I sent you from my prison. Give it me, Eleanor. That little bud which has been fastened in your dress shall give me comfort in my dying hour."

Eleanor turned as pale as death. There was a solemn silence in the room. The music stopped. Daylight streamed into the apartment.

All of a sudden there was heard without, a noise of steel and horsemen. At this sound, which came in the direction of Nantes, the women present, by a common impulse, threw themselves before Count Baudelot. But it was Baudelot's own soldiers come to deliver their officer. They poured into the house, they filled the garden, they cried,

"Baudelot! Baudelot!"

They were infinitely astonished to find their young chief, whom they expected to find fast-bound in prison, surrounded by women in ball dresses, dressed himself as they had never before seen him. The first question the count asked was:

"Have you been to the dovecote?"

"Yes," said one of them; "and when we found you were not there we made short work of the dovecote; it will shelter no more birds—chouans or pigeons!"

"If it be so," said Baudelot, drawing his sword. "I am released from my parole by rescue. Thank you, my comrades." Then he took off his hat.

"Lady," he said in his sweet voice, "receive the humble thanks of your late captive."

After that she asked for a carriage.

"There is one at the door, captain," said one of his chouans. "It was to have taken you to Nantes, we were told by the master of the mansion."

Baudelot turned and saw Hamelin tied by the same ropes that had before confined him.

"Capt. Hamelin," he said instantly, "One good turn deserves another; only instead of untying the ropes let me cut them, that they may never be used again to bind a prisoner."

Then seeing that Eleanor, who had almost fainted, was recovering, he continued:

"Capt. Hamelin, these times of blood and discord are little suitable for marriage. A bridal, as we see, may be postponed in the morning by a prisoner to be captured, and at night by a visitation of the enemy. Put off until some later day the accomplishment of your marriage. See! it is the wish of the young lady. My noble demoiselle, permit me and my poor chouans to re-conduct you to the Cathelineau Mailly."

All the chouans, with the carriage in their midst and their leader at their head, soon galloped off toward the sun rising.

Death at the Footlights.

The simulated but terribly realistic death of Edwin Booth in his personation of "Richard III." calls to mind the many cases in which death, or at least its sudden approach, has occurred on the stage through excess of feeling. More than one Roman tragedian died on the stage, and the history of the more modern drama affords numerous cases in point.

The most notable of these is that of the actor John Palmer. He had a wife and eight children, to whom he was most devotedly attached, and when Mrs. Palmer and a favorite son suddenly died, the shock so affected his nervous system that his grief could never be shaken off.

On the 2d of August, 1788, he was playing at Liverpool in the principal role in Benjamin Thompson's translation of "The Stranger." In the fourth act he had answered, "I love her still," to the query of Baron Steinfort, regarding his wife, and then to the question as to his children he gave reply, "I left them in a town hard by," but the words, feelingly uttered, had scarcely escaped his lips when he fell dead at the Baron's (Whitfield) feet.

While acting Rosilind on the 8th of May, 1857, Peg Woffington was paralyzed on uttering the words in the epilogue, "I'd kiss as many of you as had beards that pleased me."

Moliere, while acting the sick man in the well known "Malade Imaginaire" on the fourth night of the run, became perceptibly weak and ill. When he came to the place where he was supposed to fall dead on the stage, he acted the part so naturally that the audience became alarmed. The actor was picked up and carried to his home in the Rue Richelieu, and before his friends even could be summoned he expired.

Moody, the actor, was performing Claudio in "Measure for Measure," when Isabella commanded him to prepare for execution and he began to answer, "Ah! but to die, and go we know not where," he suddenly fainted, and died before he could be carried from the stage.

In 1867, Samuel Foote was seized with paralysis while acting in his comedy, "The Devil upon Two Sticks." He rallied, however, spent the summer at Brighton, and was subsequently ordered by his physicians to France. While at Dover, *en route*, he was seized with a shivering fit. He breathed his last on the afternoon of the 21st of October of the same year.

The great Edmund Kean, too, may be said to have died in armor. His last appearance was in the character of Othello, and in the passage beginning—"Oh, now forever farewell the tranquil mind," his voice and articulation died away, and he whispered to his son, "Speak to them, Charles, I'm dying."

Harley did not actually die on the stage, but he was conveyed from the theatre in a state of insensibility, after playing Launcelot Gobbo, when he quoted Bottom's words, "I have an exposition of sleep come over me," and from the time of this utterance he was speechless to the end.

Mrs. Glover was speechless on the occasion of her farewell benefit on the 12th of July, 1840. She died on the 15th.

Clara Webster was fatally burned on the stage of Drury Lane Theatre during the ballet.

Gottschalk, the great pianist, fell dead while performing his favorite composition, "La Morte."

At Bath, in September, 1874, Miss Maria Linley expired while singing, "I know that my Redeemer Liveth."

Cummings, the actor, fell dead on the stage, June 20, 1817, while performing the part of Dumont in Rowe's tragedy, "Jane Shore," just as he uttered the closing words of the piece.

"Be witness for me ye celestial hosts,
Such mercy and such pardon as my soul
Accords to thee, and bega to it to show thee,
May such befal me at my latest hour."

James Bland, the clever artist, well known for his pleasing assumptions of the monarchs in Planche's extravaganzas, expired at the stage door of the Strand theatre, immediately after entering for the purpose of discharging his professional duties.

Mr. Barrette, a talented actor of old men's parts, died in a cab that was conveying him home, after he had played in a farce and afterward dressed for Polonius.

James Rodgers may be said to have died on the stage in 1863. After being absolutely exhausted he had struggled through the part of "Effie Deans" in a travesty in the St. James theatre, and on his return he was so utterly used up that he was unable to make the effort to undress himself, and rested in his arm-chair till morning. Thinking he had in a measure recovered, he took his violin and played over a song he was going to introduce into the burlesque. But as the day advanced he became so weak and breathed with such difficulty that he felt compelled to send a message to the theatre that he should be unable to play. Clasping his wife's hand and turning to a friend, he said, with a smile, and in his characteristic manner, "The little raffle is over," and soon afterward expired.

An Uncle's Brutal Treatment.

Stephen T. Olney, Jr., who killed himself while on his way to this city on the Sound steamboat Massachusetts, was of an old and wealthy Rhode Island family. His ancestors were among the first settlers in the colony of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and Olneyville, a suburb of Providence, was named after them. Coroner Flannagan held an inquest upon the body. Francis E. Olney, a brother of the suicide, testified that Stephen T. Olney, Jr. was 19 years of age. He left Providence last Monday night in apparently cheerful spirits, saying to the witness, as he stepped upon the gang-plank of the Massachusetts, "I will surely return in two weeks, or at the outside by July 4." On Tuesday a telegram came announcing his death. Mr. Olney said his brother had recently returned from an eight months tour in Europe with his uncle, Stephen T. Olney, whom the witness described as a man of violent temper and eccentric disposition.

Mr. Olney at this point manifested much feeling in speaking of his brother, but finally continuing, stated that Stephen upon his arriving from abroad appeared much depressed. This was due to his uncle's treatment. The nature of the relations between the uncle and the nephew, the witness said, was the sole cause, so far as he knew, of the suicide. His brother purchased a pistol in Paris, which he said was to be used on the Fourth of July. In conclusion, the witness said their uncle, while in a great rage at Florence, seized his nephew Stephen by the throat, and would have killed him had not bystanders interfered.

After his examination, Francis E. Olney, in conversation with a *Tribune* reporter, described more in detail the life of his brother and the probable reasons of his suicide. His uncle, he said had adopted his brother, and agreed to leave him his entire fortune, which was very large, upon condition that the nephew should live with him, accompany him upon his travels and follow his wishes in every respect. This Stephen, then a mere lad, attempted to do, but he soon discovered that he had an arduous task to perform.—His uncle's irritability, violent temper, and penuriousness made the young man's position exceedingly disagreeable. However, he determined "to live through it," as he often expressed himself, and by good conduct and careful attention to the old man's wants and whims strove to win his favor and obtain better treatment.

Just after Stephen had entered Brown University at Providence, the uncle determined to make a foreign trip, and insisted that his nephew should accompany him. This the young man consented to do although regretting that his studies should be interrupted. No sooner had the voyage begun than the uncle's treatment of the nephew became more violent than before. They visited the leading countries and the famous cities of the Old World, but Stephen found no enjoyment with his uncle. Harsh language, frowns, and frequently blows were undergone by him. Hardly sufficient money for ordinary clothing, and none for pocket money was allowed him. In addition to his harshness and cruelty, the uncle was exceedingly miserly, and Stephen frequently found himself in humiliating circumstances from want of a few dollars. For this reason the young man kept himself aloof from society, and being of exceedingly nervous temperament and of sensitive feelings, became greatly depressed in spirits. The uncle added to his wretchedness by sometimes assaulting him, at one time actually placing his life in danger. Stephen and his uncle arrived in New York from Europe on May 22, and at once went to Providence. The inhuman treatment which the young man had received became known to his friends and relatives, and was considered by them to be the cause of his despondency. No intention of suicide, however, was ever expressed by Stephen, and no one suspected that he would take his life. Francis did not know that his brother had ever been disappointed in any love affair, and did not believe that the letters from young ladies and memoranda in his brother's notebook and upon cards had any special significance.

Mr. Olney also informed the reporter that his father had committed suicide, and that a tendency to suicide was hereditary in the family. The brother secured a burial permit from the Coronor, and the suicide's remains were taken to Providence yesterday for burial.—*New York Daily Tribune, June 7.*

How Lumbermen Live.

Three hundred men will cut and cover a section of about three miles square, taking off over 60,000 logs which would measure about 10,000,000 feet each season. Work begins at daylight and ends at dark, and when the day lengthens or the moon favors a longer twilight or early morn, the men get the benefit in longer working hours. On the river, when the drive is started, work begins at three o'clock in the morning and ends at nine o'clock in the evening, the men having five meals—breakfast at six, lunch at nine, dinner at twelve, supper at five, and tea at nine. The meals consist of pork and beans, corn bread, molasses cake and tea or coffee.

No stint is given to the men's appetite. The fare, such as it is, is abundant, monotonous, nutritious and cheap. A cook is provided for every fifty men. The beans are generally the large white bush, parboiled in pots holding half a bushel; then ten pounds of pork is set in the middle of the beans in the pot, a quarter of a pint of molasses poured in, and the pot is set in a hole surrounded with hot ashes, and burning charcoal, the top covered with a stone, over which a heavy wood fire is built, and here they stay from five to eight hours coming out a most palatable dish. All the baking is done in richly built stone ovens, which are heated before the dougts is mixed, with a good wood fire. The loaves of biscuit or cake are set upon the hot stones and are cooked quickly and thoroughly.

A camp of three hundred men will consume daily four barrels of beans, half a barrel of pork, one barrel of flour, half a barrel of meat, one quarter of a barrel of sugar, and five gallons of molasses. The men are encamped in tents, making their beds of boughs, while their extra clothing, a pair of duck overalls, woolen shirt and two pairs of socks is kept in an old grain sack, and used as a pillow at night.

Sunday in the woods is always a day for sharpening axes, mending sleds, repairing boots and clothes, setting out a new tenting spot handier to the cutting in the woods, and all the odd chores which would grow out of the congregation of so large a body of men. All well regulated camps exclude liquor. Being usually fifty to two hundred miles from any settlement, and the men not paid until the end of the season, there is little inducement for any speculator to peddle rum through the woods or for the men to straggle off in search of it.

The consumption of axes and handles is enormous, an axe lasting a month, and a handle three weeks. The axes are sharpened daily. some camps have regular sharpeners, while others require each man to keep his own axe in order. The old axes are never collected for the junk dealer, the distance to ship them being almost too great to make it an economical measure. Woodsmen generally consider spruce harder on axes than either birch or pine. The gum which runs out of a spruce tree is found hard enough to chip the edge of the axe when striking through it.—*Northwestern Lumberman.*

The Story of Mahommed.

We briefly record the story of the founder of the present Mohammedan religion: Arabia never was conquered by any foreign nation. Its sands have been its security, and the poverty of its scattered people offered no temptation. It was always the native country of romance and superstition. In it Sabaanism, or star-worship, prevailed for indefinite ages till overturned by Mohammed, who was born at Mecca in 569. His father was Abdallah and his mother Amina, both of good family and great personal beauty. His grandfather, Motalleb, who took charge of him, died at the age of 110. His uncle, Abou Taleb, brought him up as his own son and took him with a caravan to Egypt and Syria; and he afterwards served in a campaign under his uncle, who was the commander and guardian of the ancient temple of the Caaba. At 25 he married Cadiga, a rich and noble widow, and lived in opulence. The religions of the Arabs were the ancient Sabeanism, Jewish and Christian. At forty he announced himself a prophet, and taught the Unity of God in opposition to the Trinity, and disclaimed the reverence bestowed on Ezra. His first converts were his wife, his cousin Ali, his servant Zeid and Abu Bekr, a man of distinction, who made five proselytes. He now preached in public the belief and worship of one God, in the courts of the Caaba, and began to produce the Koran. This he pretended was brought to him ready written by the angel Gabriel, and its florid composition in splendid Arabic language, imposed on the vulgar. The Koresh now sought his life, and he fled with Abu-Bekr to Medina in 622 (the Hegira) where five hundred disciples met him. Here he adopted the kingly and sacerdotal office, established a mosque and publicly preached. He banished seven hundred of his opponents and buried seven hundred alive, chiefly Jews, seizing their wealth. He soon after had a battle with one thousand of the Koresh forces, and defeated them in the battle of Beber in 623, after which he had one thousand warriors, but at the battle of Ohud was defeated, and Medina was besieged by twelve thousand and defended by three thousand; but the besiegers being baffled, a ten years' peace was concluded. Two years after he gained a victory at Muta over a large army of the Eastern empire; and in 629, with ten thousand men, took Mecca, and destroying the three hundred and sixty idols in the Caaba, consecrated it to his own religion, called Islamism. In another year all Arabia listened to his pretensions, and he now marched with thirty thousand men against the Eastern Empire, securing a peace by his approach. He returned to Medina and performed the pilgrimage of the Valediction, with a train of 114,000 believers. Soon after he was supposed to be poisoned by a Jewess, and died at Medina in 632, aged 63. He was regarded as a man adorned with every virtue.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Timidity of Great Men.

Turenne, being asked whether he was frightened at the beginning of the battle, said: "Yes, I sometimes feel great nervous excitement, but there are many subalterns officers and soldiers who feel none whatever!" Conde was much agitated in his first campaign. "My body trembles," he said, "with the actions my soul meditates!" Frederick the Great, at Molwitz, gave but little promise of ever being a soldier. It is reported by one of the ablest friends of Washington that, in his first battle, his nerves quite gave way, and that he had to be held to his post by two soldiers; it was as if the hero's legs tried to carry him off in spite of himself. It is obvious to remark that distinguished men, whose nerves have thus compietely broken down, may thank their stars for being distinguished. Much is forgiven them, for they did much service. Had they been common soldiers, they would have received as little indulgence for the automatic action of their feet as the poor receive for the malady of kleptomania.

There is, however, a special reason why allowances should be made for generals whose presence of mind has failed them. A private has only to shut his eyes to danger and to confront it with that *chien de courage* of which a great commander spoke with envious disparagement. But the skilled courage of a general is a virtue of a very different order. He must, as it were, have two selves. In deliberation, he must calculate the exact amount of danger to which he exposes his troops, and then, in action, the calculation must be erased from his mind. He must often say to himself, "Peace, peace, when he feels that there is no peace; and, by a sort of military faith, he must fight as seeing a safety which is invisible.

It is true that Nelson exclaimed, "What is fear?" I never saw it." But, at the time, Nelson was young; and against his remark may be set the saying of Charles V., when he saw written on a tombstone, "Here lies a man who never knew fear!" "Then," observed the Emperor, "he can never have snuffed a candle with his fingers;" or, as we should say, such a man can never have felt the first touch of the forceps of a dentist. Charles V., no doubt, spoke from a commander's point of view; and he may, like other commanders, have felt the difficulty from emulating the happy fearlessness of his soldiers.—*Fortnightly Review.*

☞"If you don't stop your coughing, sir," said a testy and irritable judge, "I'll fine you $500." "I'll give your lordship $1,000 if you can stop it for me," was the ready reply.

Young Folks' Column.

Rock-a-by Baby.

Wee little fasciful Golden-hair,
Sat and rocked in her rocking-chair,
Singing as sweet as a bird in June
A childish, worn-out nursery tune;
Singing as if she would never stop,
"Rock-a-by baby on the tree top."

Close to her motherly, shielding breast
She hushed a waxen dolly to rest;
Blue as the bluest of Summer skies
Were the little maiden's brooding eyes;
No heart more sunny or blithe and gay
Than Golden-hair and her doll at play.

Over and over she crooned the tale
How the bough rocked in the awful gale;
And to and fro as she idly swung
The clock repeated with brazen tongue
How the bough broke with relentless fall,
"Down came rock-a-by baby and all."

The shadows of tender thought arise,
And weigh with slumber her heavy eyes;
It weaves a tissue of song and dreams
With misty glories and rainbow gleams;
For lost in a trance profound and deep,
Both child and dolly have rocked asleep.

The Boys' Bed-time Stories.

BY UNCLE ZACK.

"Well, boys, what about vacation?"

"It's a-comin'—and Fourth of July, too. And please don't forget that pistol."

"I'll try not to, if I can run away somewhere out of hearing. Don't you think it would have been a good idea if men had been made with lids to their ears, the same as they have to their eyes, so that when we didn't want to hear anything we could shut out sound?"

"Oh! that would be jolly,—for then we could put our stoppers down and not hear mamma call us in the morning, or when she hollored for us to come in at night!"

"You don't need any ear-stoppers for that, young man,—but I wish I had a pair for Fourth of July. And that makes me think of something for your story.

HOW "WE BOYS" CELEBRATED.

When I was a boy—never mind how many years ago, and keep your young clippers off my bald-spot, if you please—we used to think as much of the Fourth of July as you do, I expect.

"O-ho! I thought you said it was a foolish, pop-bang kind of a day?"

So it is—but that doesn't hurt it for boys. Anyhow, it was a great day for Young America then. Money came very hard to most of us, though, and we had to begin weeks and even months beforehand to save up enough to celebrate with. Think of driving a cow a mile to pasture, and going after her every night, for six cents a week, to get your fire-cracker money! I tell you that made a boy patriotic when the great day came, and kept him saving of his fire-crackers and torpedoes.

We used to make little lead cannon—not as the Irishman said, "by jist settin' up a hole and pourin' lead around it"—but in regular moulding sand, the same as men do. And then we'd put in a charge of powder, and ram 'em full of paper wads, and touch 'em off off with a "slow match"—a little, long train of powder, like a fire-cracker stem, you know. When I think of the little and big cannon that the boys used to have in those old days, I wonder there aren't more men in the world with only one eye and half a handful of fingers.

Well, one Fourth when I was about a dozen years old or so, all the boys of my set determined to celebrate in great style